O'Brien named to head Bucknell

By BOB CAROLLA

Dean of the Faculty Dennis O'Brien will be leaving Middlebury next year to become President of Bucknell College in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

Bucknell's student newspaper, the **Bucknellian**, recently reported that the school's Presidential Search Committee has nominated O'Brien for the position, but that official announcement of the appointment will be withheld until May 15. Bucknell's Board of Trustees must still confirm O'Brien's appointment.

Middlebury College President Olin Robison announced at the Faculty meeting on May 3 that O'Brien would no longer be a part of Middlebury's administration, but did not say why. When asked to confirm rumors that he would be taking on a post at another school, O'Brien originally commented only that his plans for next year were "somewhat indefinite."

But the **Campus** was able to contact Dan Oates, editor of the **Bucknellian**, and one of the students who served on Bucknell's Search Committee. Oates said that while O'Brien's appointment had not yet been officially announced, it had been privately confirmed.

Said O'Brien: "Well, if Dan Oates says that, he's a very reliable young man."

According to the **Bucknellian**, O'Brien was selected from among 393 initial applicants for the position, and was among five who were actually interviewed. O'Brien will succeed outgoing President Charles Watts.

O'Brien has been Dean of the Faculty at Middlebury since 1975. He came here from Princeton in 1965 to assume the positions of Dean of Men and Associate Professor of Philosophy. In 1966, he was elevated to the office of Dean of the College.

O'Brien pursued his undergraduate studies at Yale, and received his PH.D. from the University of Chicago. He recently published a book on the German philosopher Hegel, sponsored by an A.C.L.S. grant.

O'Brien is the second Middlebury dean in two years to leave to become a college president. Last year, Dean of the Faculty Richard Turner, whom O'Brien succeeded, resigned to become President of Grinnell College in Iowa.

Robison was contacted late Monday night and asked if he had any comment to make in regard to O'Brien's imminent departure from Middlebury. The President said only that he would have "an appropriate statement at an appropriate moment," but that any comment by him at this time would probably be in poor taste. He noted that the Bucknell Board of Trustees still have not officially approved O'Brien's appointment, and that any official statements from Middlebury College would therefore be premature.

The Middlebury Campus

Volume LXXI, Number 19, May 6, 1976

Entered as second class matter in Middlebury, Vermont 05753

Students vote 'no' 2 to 1, faculty votes 'yes' 4 to 1

By BARBARA KRITCHEVSKY

The faculty approved Foundation Courses and Concentrations at Monday's meeting. Foundation Courses passed by a 83-21 margin. Concentrations passed by a vote of 77-27. Extended majors passed by an unanimous vote.

The Students' View

Paul Waterman '76, Student Forum Chairman, reported on the students' reaction to the proposal. He said the Forum approved Foundations by a 21-11 margin, Concentrations by a vote of 18-14, and Extended Majors, 31-2.

Waterman also reported that in a student referendum, both Concentration and Foundation proposals were rejected. 884 students responded. 326 approved Foundations, 531 disapproved, and 27 were undecided. Concentrations were defeated by a 250-590 vote margin, with 44 students undecided.

Other Debate

Two proposed amendments to the proposal were first defeated. Professor Victor Nuovo (Religion) wished to give the faculty final approval of all Foundations courses. As the regulation now stands, final approval rests with the Curriculum Committee.

Professor Howard Munford (American Literature) presented an amendment from the Humanities division, which would require a student to take a concentration of four courses outside his major, instead of outside his division.

The Educational Council chairman Professor Bruce Peterson (Math), said the Concentration requirement would simply be a requirement for the sake of a requirement if the amendment passed.

The essential aspect of the Concentration requirement was teaching students to put together a coherent group of courses, and this amendment did not hurt that, argued Professor Robert Pack (American Literature).

To clarify, Educational Council member Asst. Professor Steven Rockefeller (Religion) said that the key was that a Concentration would be in a "substantially different" area from the major. The Concentration could be in a different division from the major or in a different department within the same division.

Admissions Affected?

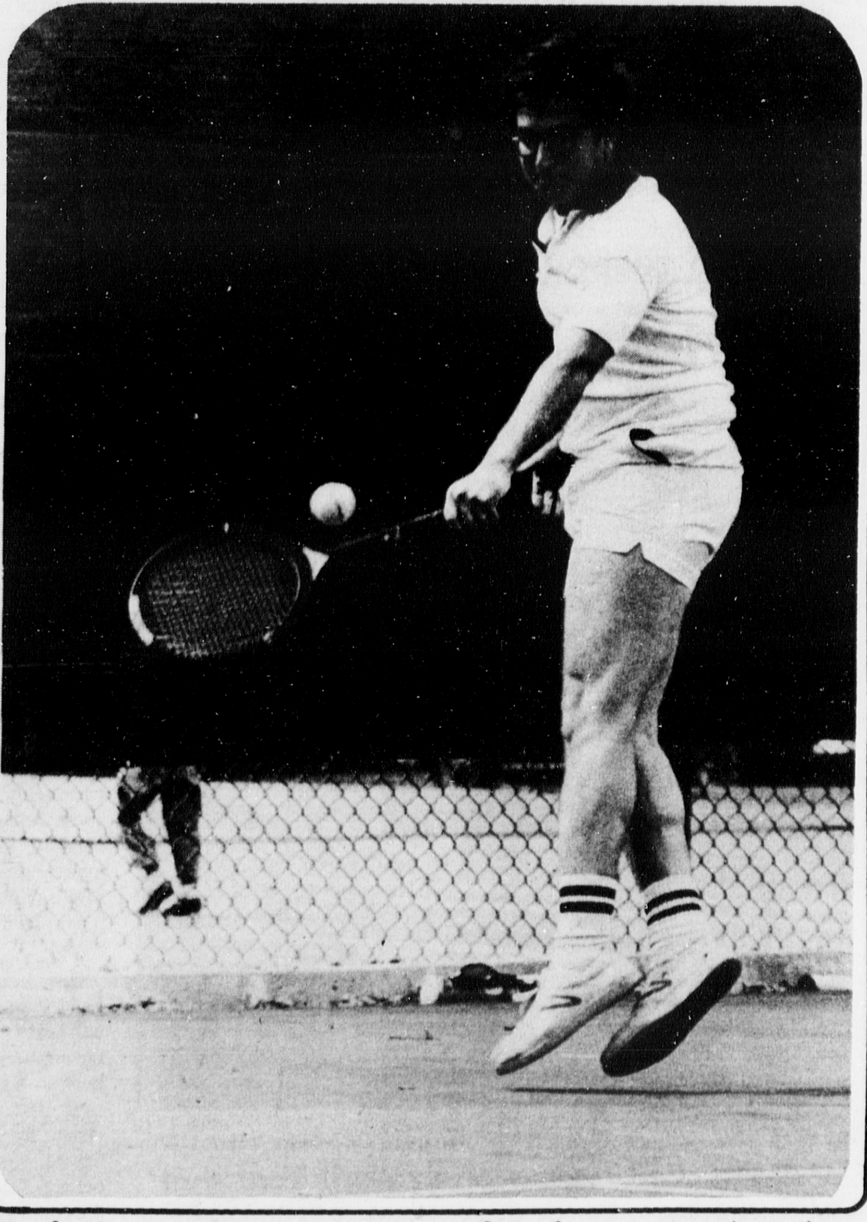
The vote followed discussion of the general issues the proposal raised.

Director of Admissions, Fred Neuberger, said all but one of the admissions officers "would be very happy not to have to describe requirements to out applicants." He said institution of Concentrations and Foundations would not be an asset, from the admissions' standpoint, but he did not know how much of a liability it would be, if any. He could not predict a "catastrophe."

Neuberger added that he did not think the faculty's decision should pivot the proposals affect on applications. He also said that the fact of requirements, not requirements themselves, was what deterred prospective students.

Asst. Director of Admissions, Timothy Neale, predicted no adverse affect on applications as a result of the requirements. He said that only two of the schools with which we compete for applicants lack distribution requirements. He had talked with approximately 25 prospective Middlebury students, and only one would not have applied if there were distribution requirements.

Stu-Fac tennis



Prof. Murray Dry swats one in fine form. He played in tennis tournament last weekend. More photos on p. 7.

Opens detente symposium

Robison says it's time to cooperate with Russia

By JIM LABE

College President Olin Robison said it is time we recognize the "only global power that can destroy us." The United States, he implicitly stated, should be in cooperation and not confrontation with Russia.

Robison opened the detente symposium by delivering the keynote address. He said he favored detente between United States and Russia. The special symposium was held last Tuesday in a packed Dana Auditorium. It was also broadcast over WRMC-FM.

In his speech he evaluated the present detente situation and discussed where he felt it was heading. He also stated the reasons why the two countries have entered into an era of detente and cited the benefits each country derives from it. Robison wound up things by cautioning Americans not to become preoccupied with domestic affairs and urging them to become more knowledgeable about the other superpower, Russia.

Robison began his speech by saying that this was a subject he had spoken on around the country but that he had "mixed emotions" speaking on it here. He felt uneasy in this environment, something he called a "sense of standing in the dark on the day of judgement."

He then explained that his talk reresented his personal opinion and was propositional. It was designed to "provoke and challenge" rather than to "persuade people or complain" to them. He emphasized several times that it was an "impressionistic and not definitive" address.

Robison first traced the various historical conditions in the two countries from 1945-1970, and then proceeded to appraise the present situation, 1970-1976. He concluded with his own comment on detente and pointed out the things that the U.S. and Russia could expect from detente in the future.

photo by richard tarlov

Robison said we should recognise the only global power which can destroy us.

Robison called the period from 1945-1970 "above all else, a sustained period of testing the boundaries of the relationship" between the United States and Russia.

During this time, the United States realized it was the chief world power. Americans took it upon themselves to assume the role of world policemen. As the world leader, we became "missionary advocates of Jeffersonian democracy" and of something Robison called "economic growth through political stability." It was a time when the U.S. wasn't "prepared to see borders crossed without rising up militarily in response." Most important of all, the U.S. was perceived as the world leader in technology.

Secondly, as a world power the citizens of the United States "committed themselves to the containment of Communism." For many Americans in the 1950's, Robison pointed out, it was a "time of mass fear of the hoards of godless communism taking over in all parts of the earth." The United States entered into a sort of silent worldwide battle against communism.

Such things as the twenty billion dollar Marshall plan or the mass funneling of arms to Greece and Turkey was one way this was achieved. Alliances such as NATO and SEATO were formed. Massive arms aid was give to Latin American countries and the U.S. supported many African countries by channeling billions of dollars through such organizations as AID (Agency for International Development).

The United States was either economically or militarily supporting the newly growing democracies. Americans were told all this was necessary to check the spread of communism.

For the Soviet Union the period of 1945-1970 "was a time of securing borders" Robison said. The Russian people were deeply hurt by the staggering losses of World War II, the many purges of Stalin, and the losses in the 1917 Revolution. These left a deep imprint on the Russian people.

Because of this, the Russians committed themselves to securing borders by building buffers. They were scared of Germany, the rest of Europe and the United States. The Soviet Union cruelly put down rebellions in Czechoslovakia and Poland and "created puppet governments" so that the Russian people could feel more secure.

During this time period the Russians were not a world power. Until 1970 they did not even possess international military capability. However, such things as crash industrialization, a strong ideology, the development of the atomic bomb, and the spheres of influence over Czechoslovakia and Poland helped Russia transform itself from a European regional power to a world power status almost equal to that of the U.S.

The main difference between the past and today is in terms of attitude, Robison said. There are many reasons that have caused the Soviet Union and the U.S. to change their old attitutdes.

One reason is that "both sides have come to the realization that they can blow each other up," Robison stated. Both sides now have "second-strike capability," that is, it is not possible for one country to attack another without expecting an equal strike back.

Our chief fear of the Soviet Union used to be that they might not be rational and drop the "bomb" on us. The Russians had the same fear of us, Robison said. Today, there is a shift in that attitude and both sides have come to regard the other as rational and honest.

In fact, the Soviet Union has come to regard China, rather than the U.S., as their numer one enemy. This represents a definite shift in their thinking. Robison then poited out various sources of friction between Russia and China. Russia is rapidly attempting to populate and industrialize Siberia in order to make it extremely difficult should the Chinese decide to take it over.

The result of all this is "reordered" Soviet policies, said Robison. It appears as if the chief concern of Russia today is the "containment of China" he went on to say.

Robison also claimed that since 1970 Americans began to "rethink" about themselves. "Our attitude of being global policemen no longer prevails," he said. Much of this is because of the military setback (Vietnam) that the U.S. suffered and economic recession during 1970-1976. Today, "we are uncertain of where our foreign interests lie," Robison said.

It is because of this shift in attitude by both countries in the last five years that detente has crept in, he asserted.

The motivations for the United States entering into detente were "a mixture of domestic and foreign concerns." Beginning with the Nixon years, we "acknowledged the presence of the USSR as a global power," he said.

The main reason behind the Soviet Union's interest in detente is to "slow U.S. technology down," Robison claimed. U.S. technology is years ahead of the Soviet Union's. He explained that the Soviet Union does not want to spend massive amounts of money to keep up with U.S. technology. The Russians need the money in order to develop Siberia and its abundant natural resources.

Detente was a way for the Russians to slow down U.S. military technology. Robison cited the willingness of the Russians to enter into the SALT I and SALT II armament agreements as an example of this.

Secondly, the Soviet Union wants to exercise "limited sovereignty" over many Eastern European countries. Under detente, they believe they will be able to exert this power without worrying about outside U.S. interference.

Robison concluded his speech by pointing out the problems of detente and expressed some of his own uncertainties about detente.

The main problem he spoke about was how skeptical and ignorant the American public is about detente. He said there is little attempt in this country to educate the American people about modern foreign policy. He stressed that it is time that Americans learn more about Russia. He also said that he felt

continued on p. 9

Brainerd responds to Robison

No more cold war rhetoric, 'detente' instead

photo by richard tarlov

Brainerd cited realization by Americans that communism was no longer monolithic as a spur to detente.

By BILL BADIA

Detente "is merely a new and more accurate perception on our part of the nature of the Soviet Union," said Michael Brainerd (Asst. Prof. History) in his talk on April 28 at the College Symposium on Detente.

Brainerd said that detente was doing away with the cold war rhetoric by establishing a realistic perception of the Soviet system. Unfortunately, he said, "the cold war vocabulary does still persist and is used carelessly, automatically, and in some cases hysterically." According to Brainerd, a greater awareness of the Soviet Union and our own prejudices can help us understand the Soviet Union better.

Our new view of the Soviet Union has changed on three subjects. First, Americans' perception of Soviet domestic policy has changed. Brainerd said that up until as late as 10 years ago it was felt that the Soviet Union had no domestic policy, that it was tyrannized by the communist party. We now realize, Brainerd said, that the communist party is ultimate responsible to the Russian citizenry.

Brainerd said that the American view of Russian foreign policy has also changed. He said we can now see "Soviet foreign policy as a quest for security, for advantage, which is comparable to our own foreign policy."

Brainerd said, "there were motives on several levels of detente." He saw strategic arms limitation and the avoidance of a nuclear holocaust as major motives for detente.

The American realization that communism was no longer monolithic was also a spur to detente, said Brainerd.

There is a remote chance that "a reduction of international tension just might alter the nature of politics within the Soviet system," Brainerd said. The cultural liberals may gain strength within the communist party, while the military men and the ideological hard liners might lose some of their influence over Russian policy. But Brainerd saw this as a remote possibility.

Brainerd concluded by saying that detente was worth pursuing.

Sabrosky says fear of Russians rational

By BILL BADIA

"Detente has essentially meant an agreement by the United States to restrain itself and its allies with the willingness on the part of the Soviet Union to take advantage of that restraint," said Alan Sabrosky (Asst. Prof. Poli Sci), during the College Symposium on Detente. The symposium took place in Dana on April 27.

Sabrosky began with some comments on President Olin Robison's keynote address. First, Sabrosky said, the American fear of "Godless communism" was not totally irrational. He asked if, "when you combine the power of a state, such as that of the Soviet Union, with an ideology that proclaims world revolution," there is not some rational basis for fear of Russia on the part of American leaders. "The lessons of Munich, Chamberlain, and peace in our time were clear (to Western leaders) at the end of World War Two."

"It's not only unfair, but grossly inaccurate to attribute the origins of detente to a number of pressing domestic needs within the United States." Detente was formulated as a policy by former President Nixon years before Watergate.

Sabrosky concluded that unless, "he (Nixon) had some foreknowledge that, (a) Watergate was going to take place and (b) he would engage in a cover-up, it is difficult to believe detente was a product of Watergate."

Sabrosky then asked, "What are the implications of detente in respect to the outcome of the cold war?" Three outcomes were possible.

First, the American-Soviet rivalry could have ended in a stalemate; neither side would have achieved all of its objectives. Second, detente could just be an interlude, a resting period, during which both sides could consolidate their positions and prepare for a second cold war. Finally detente could mean, "a tipping of the balance of political power in favor of one side," thus a victory for one side.

Sabrosky says that the United States believes the cold war has ended in a stalemate. Strategic parity and "linked interests" between the two superpowers are cited as reasons by Americans for why the cold war has ended in a stalemate.

Russia, according to Sabrosky, believes the cold war resulted in a victory for them. Sabrosky said, that to the Russians, "detente is a policy that has been forced on the United States due to its increasing weakness." The Russians see this not so much as "a weakness in economic power or military capability" but as "a weakening of political will, political will of the leadership and political will of the mass public," said Sabrosky.

Sabrosky said that detente has favored the Russians thus giving some support to the Russian view that the cold war has ended in a victory for them. In the detente period, Sabrosky said, "American policy vis-a-vis the Soviet Union has largely been one of appeasement." He said if this policy of appeasement continues it will mean the establishment of Soviet hegemony throughout the world.

Russia still spends twice as high a percentage of its gross national product (GNP) on military affairs as does the United States. The Soviet military establishment has, during the past three yars, taken up about 15-20% of Russia's GNP.

Sabrosky said this reflects the difference in American and Russian perceptions of the efficacy of military power. While Henry Kissinger asks, "What does strategic power mean in a nuclear age?", Sabrosky said the Russians believe they know what it means and that military power has political value in a nuclear age.

Sabrosky concluded on a pessimistic note saying that he lacks faith in both the American people and their leadership: "Americans are not very good at bearing burdens and paying prices especially when those burdens become too heavy and that price becomes too high." Clear vision is sadly lacking on the part of the Americn leadership, according to Sabrosky, and "where there is no vision people perish."

photo by richard Tarlov

Wheat Deal was ironic detente

By BILL BADIA

The 1972 Soviet-American wheat deal is an example of the "ironies and inconsistencies of detente" said David Rosenberg (Asst. prof. Poli Sci). Rosenberg's comments came during a speech he gave before the College Symposium on Detente on April 27.

Rosenberg said, "On the whole it (the wheat deal) wasn't such a good deal for the United States." The farmers sold early, thus very cheaply. The consumers had to pay higher food prices, and the poor nations lost potential food aid. He concluded that "the Russians were the big winners."

The wheat deal was conducted in August of 1972. Rosenberg said it was an outgrowth of the economic clause of detente. This clause called for "active promotion of U.S.-Soviet commercial and economic ties. The result, 18 million tons of grain sales to Russia in 1972.

Despite knowledge of the massive Russian wheat purchases, Secretary of Agriculture Earl Butz ordered 5 million acres of farmland withdrawn from production. As a consequence of this action, in 1972 and 1973 six billion dollars was paid to farmers not to grow food. Rosenberg said this was more money than the total budget for economic aid to the developing countries during that same period.

Rosenberg then discussed Butze's "food for crude policy." Basically, this policy was the exchange of American wheat for Russian oil.

The policy commits the Russians to buy a minimum of six million tons of grain snnually. Rosenberg said this "will reduce fluctuations in the world market for grain...by making Soviet purchases more predictable."

At the same time, the Soviets would offer 10 million tons of oil annually for sale to the United States. Rosenberg considered the question "Why is the Soviet Union buying grain in the first place?" Under the Czarist regime, Russia exported wheat. In addition, since the revolutio of 1917 grain acreage has doubled, technology has improved, and agricultural investment increased.

Agricultural experts, according to Rosenberg, blame Russia's inability to feed itself on the Russians' inefficient collective farm system. "People are not paid to produce a harvest, but rather to fulfill specified production quotas. These quotas are decided on by central planners who know little of the actual farm conditions," said Rosenberg.

Rosenberg said that this is just a partial answer. "Stalin could get away with that system," because "when the harvest was bad people didn't eat any bread, they ate potatoes, or beets, or they ate nothing."

Brezhnev doesn't have the Stalinist terror needed to keep this system functioning, said Rosenberg. He said that this is the reason why Brezhnev turns to the United States for low cost food.

Rosenberg concluded by saying that "One of the usually hidden costs of the Soviet-American grain trade is that it permits the Soviet Union to avoid reform of its inefficient agricultural system."

photo by richard tarlov

Prof. David Rosenberg responds to President Olin Robison's detente address.

McGovern and Jones to Speak on Cuba

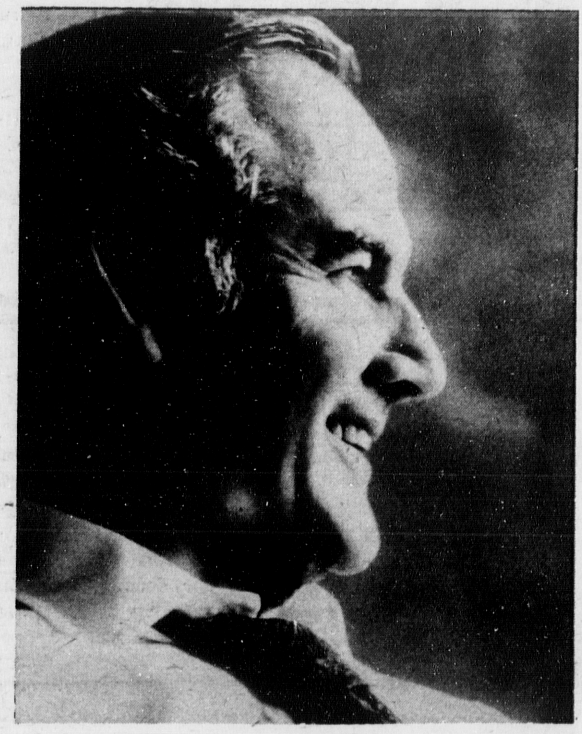


photo by stanley tretick

By BOB CAROLLA

Senator George McGovern will be one of the featured speakers at a special conference on Cuba. He will speak on "U.S. and Cuban Relations and the Future of Detente" tomorrow, Friday at 8 p.m. in Mead Chapel.

McGovern is a United States Senator from South Dakota. In 1972, he was the Democratic candidate for President, but was defeated by Richard Nixon in one of the most devastating electoral landslides in American political history.

As a member of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, McGovern visited Cuba in May 1975 as a guest of the Cuban Premier, Fidel Castro. Upon his return, McGovern called for a normalization of relations between the United States and Cuba—including an end to the trade embargo adopted by this country in 1961 when Castro declared himself a Communist.

McGovern's appearance here will be a highlight of a conference on Cuba sponsored by the Middlebury College Activities Board (MCAB) and the Student Forum. Kirby Jones, a close friend of Castro's and one of the few Americans allowed to travel in that country, will give a running commentary on two documentary films tonight, Thursday at 7:30 in Munroe Lounge.

Jones has made several trips to Cuba in the past two years, and has produced films of interviews with Castro for CBS. He is also co-author of the book **With Fidel**, which he wrote with Frank Manciwiez, McGovern's former campaign press secretary.

Questions and answers will follow the lectures by both McGovern and Jones. A reception for McGovern will be held in Proctor Lounge following his talk.

Administration to be re-organized in Sept. '76

By BOB CAROLLA

Middlebury College President Olin Robison announced a major reorganization of the College Administration on Monday afternoon, May 3, at the Faculty Meeting. Effective next year, the Dean of the Faculty will be replaced by a Vice-President for Academic Affairs, who will preside over two new Deans, one for the Division of the Sciences, and another for the divisions of Arts and Humanities.

At the same time, a Dean of the College will oversee the Deans of Students and other student-related offices, while an independent Dean of Foreign Languages will administer the College's language schools and programs.

Robison also announced that Dean of the Faculty Dennis O'Brien will no longer be a part of the College Administration (see story, page 1). Professor George Saul (Biology) has been named as the new Vice-President for Academic Affairs.

Associate Professor John Spencer (History) will serve next year as the Acting Dean of the College. Spencer's appointment is only temporary, and Robison indicated that in making a permanent appointment to the position, he would "probably" seek out applicants from outside the College.

Roger Peel, Chairman of the Spanish Department, and Director of Middlebury's Language schools will continue his duties in those areas, but under the title of Dean of Foreign Languages.

Dr. Paul Cubeta, now serving as Vice-President of Academic Affairs, will become Vice-President of the College. His duties will be principally to administer Middlebury's graduate degree programs and special programs such as the Breadloaf Writers' Conference.

Robison emphasized in his announcement that the new academic deans will continue to teach at least one course per semester in their respective fields. Appointments have not yet been made for the Dean of Sciences and the Dean of Arts and Humanities. Robison did say, however, that as the College "attempts to work out arrangements for an Office of Arts and Sciences, we will have to consider the possibility of creating a Division of the Arts."

If such a possibility were to become a reality, the number of academic divisions at Middlebury would be raised to five. Currently, the curriculum divisions are: natural sciences, humanities, social sciences, and foreign languages.

The announced administrative reorganization will broad the upper echelons of the College bureaucracy, while at the same time, decentralizing authority within Old Chapel. Robison noted that the Dean of Foreign Languages will be a step above the other academic deans. He explained that this is a result of the "special relationships" which the office will have in planning and cooperation with both the Vice-President for Academic Affairs, and the Vice-President of the College.

Over 100 freshmen, including freshwomen, rushed

By JIM LABE

photo by peter culman

Perhaps it was the beer-stained walls of DU, the famous stair-sliding contests of Slug, or the turkey dinners at Zeta Psi that attracted freshmen. Or maybe it was the crumbling walls and ski bums of Sig Ep, the country club atmosphere of Chi Psi, or the late rising football players of KDR that freshmen found appealing.

Whatever it was, over one hundred freshmen signed up to join fraternities last Saturday morning. This past weekend was Rush Weekend for all the fraternities. Only 9 of the freshmen who joined were women.

All the fraternity Rush chairmen agreed that this was a very successful Rush and had an unusually large turnout. They claimed such a turnout reflected the strong interest in fraternities at Middlebury. It also showed rising popularity of fraternities nation-wide.

All of the fraternities had made fairly extensive Rush efforts and one even had a "sacred sprocket" contest across the town.

KDR (Kappa Delta Rho), under the direction of "Rush Wizard" Dave LaPanne rushed 28 freshmen, the most of any fraternity. According to a satisfied LaPanne, they are still expecting more freshmen to join. KDR needed the big rush to fill the gap that will be created when 23 seniors graduate this year. Half of the freshmen joining KDR are football players, mostly from the "Stewart Pits" and Battell.

Two of the new freshmen joining KDR are women. Lisa Salyard '79 and Ann Thomisello '79 both cited good food and the "KDR community group" as reasons why they joined.

"It's the best fraternity — the guys are nice and make you really feel at home," commented Salyard. When asked how it feels to be a member of a fraternity that is 98% men, she replied, "at first it seems odd, but you get used to it."

SLUG (Alpha Sigma Psi) also had a very large turnout. Sixteen men and four women joined, and the fraternity is still expecting more to sign up. The majority of them, according to Chairman Bill Burchfield '78 consist of hockey and lacrosse players, yet there is still a good mixture of interests at SLUG. Thirteen seniors will be leaving, and there will be space open for five living members.

Zeta Psi had the most aggressive and interesting rush efforts of any of the fraternities.

"We have to work harder than the other frats," said Rush Chairman Jay White '77, "because we are a different brand of fraternity." He said Zeta Psi was a much quieter fraternity and a tighter group than any of the others.

Zeta Psi's Rush events included several disco and casino nights, two steak dinners and one spaghetti dinner for freshmen. They even had a "sacred sprocket" hunt. Clues, leading ultimately to the "sacred sprocket" were placed across the town.

They had 3 eating members and three social members join. Most of them, according to White, are B-team lacrosse players.

Mike Jennings '77, the Rush Chairman of Sigma Epsilon, said they had ten freshmen join. They had a small Rush bcause they are expecting nine students who have been away this year to return.

The sauna and tha availability of rooms was cited as an important factor in the decision of Jim McIntosh '77 and Dave Emerson '77 to join. They also said that Sigma Epsilon approached them first and that they liked the guys there.

DU (Delta Epsilon), the largest fraternity, did not have a very active Rush drive this year. They took in nine eating members and one social member to replace the 13 graduating seniors.

"We only admitted a group of guys we got to know that hung out around here," said one DU spokesman. Frank DeLuca '79, one freshman joining DU said he picked DU over the other fraternities because "it has a good location, we were treated nice, and I knew a few people."

Chi Psi had 13 eating members and five social members join. Several big Rush events for freshmen were held according to Jeff Plank '78, Rush Chairman.

Two of the new freshmen joining are women. Laura Schaeffer '79 said that she joined because "the guys and girls there are really nice and my Dad was a member there 20 years ago." She said she was bothered by the fact that the number of guys tremendously outnumbered women there but said a "homey atmosphere" existed at Chi Psi.

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'Moonchildren' proves drama here dynamic

By MICHAEL MINOR

This year has been a crucial one for drama at Middlebury, as it marks the emergence of an independent Theatre Department. Anyone who has seen the extensive outline for the Theatre major in the Course Catalogue knows that this department means serious business Why, then, did **The Beaux Strategem** lack the polish that one should have expected in a Theatre Department production? I anxiously awaited the department's second production, **Moonchildren**, in hope that Douglas Sprigg's direction debut would bury allegations that Middlebury drama was dead.

No, Middlebury drama is alive and dynamic after all. Last weekend, people finally had more than just a night of entertainment. They were overwhelmend by the communicative power inherent in professional-style theatre.

Moonchildren, written by Michael Weller, examines the lives of eight young people in the late 1960's. Sharing an apartment , they try to formulate their individual lifestyles while absorbing the buffets of clashing personalities. Each of their stumbling searches to "find themselves" are further complicated by their responses to the tumultuous events occuring in the outside world.

This production was certainly more than a nostalgic look backward to the days of student activism. Rather, as Sprigg pointed out, the essence of **Moonchildren** is always prevalent at Middlebury or any other college. While the news headlines nowadays are different than they were eight years ago, young adults still struggle to prepare for the days after they leave the relative safety of their parents' supervision and the classroom. The "fear of flying" theme in **Moonchildren** hits at home for any college audience.

Just the same, Sprigg made certain to remind the audience of all the frenzied events which were a shaping force on the characters' development. He did this most effectively by showing Charles Brareman's documentary film "The Sixties," as the house filled up. Taking my seat, I saw on the screen all of those scenes which I never really understood as a pre-adolexcent—Vietnam "search and destroy" missions, Blacks rioting in Newark and starving in Biafra, and Richard Daley's storm troopers in action. Throughout the film droned the painfully familiar ultimatum: "You gotta be Left or Right."

Each of the eight students of **Moonchildren** had a unique character which, when combined with the other seven, created a menagerie that was fascinating to watch.

Throughout the play, Mike (Kevin Commins) was a leader. With his endless clowning around, he reached out for a carefree life, even if this meant ignoring the serious problems looming over them all. Whenever any of the others tried bringin their troubles into the open, Mike would attempt subversion with wisecrack interruptions. Commins was especially suited for this role by virtue of his ability to command attention with quick, articulate lines accentuated with equally rapid, dance-like movements and gestures.

Mike's pal Cootie (Ken Pohlman) was also a clown, although not as compelling to watch. Pohlman's enunciation was not as clear and criup as Cummins' nor were his movements as agile. But then, he was portraying a follower, not a leader. Cootie shared Mike's wit in continuing a joke, true, but only Mike knew when the increasing gravity of a situation required sobering up. With his baseball cap and basketballsneakers, Pohlman gave a fine personification of a young man far from grown up.

As the second leading figure, Ruth (Carolyn Heard) sought peace and order in the "family" by laying problems bare instead of covering them over in the hope that they might somehow disappear. With a comforting hand forever extended and her coffee always piping hot, Heard gave a compassionate, maternal air to every scene.

Dick (Mark Effinger) was the rat-fink of the group. He sought everything from everyone, even his best friend's girlfriend, yet refused to give out but one lousy hamburger in return. Effinger was successful in maintaining a negative and defensive posture throughout the play by setting himself "apart" from the others. While everyone else moved about fleetingly, he would stride across the room slowly, like Palladin in a western saloon. Oftentimes he sat isolated in a corner, staring icily at the goings on, puffing a cigarette and clenching a wrist exerciser.

Because of his silence, Norman (Bern Terry) was an enigmatic character. With his nose in books all the time, no one had any conception of the mental reasoinings and deliberations which drove him to carry a revolver and attempt suicide. Consequently, he was also among the hardest characters to interpret, but Terry handled his role with brilliance. Despite distractions from the spotlights and the audience's continual laughter, he directed his attention far away from the present and into the realms of mathematical equations or across the globe to the Vietnam bloodbaths. A further asset was his ability to project Norman's soft-spoke voice throughout the house.

Shelly (Susan Burnim) was a college dropout who could not cope with life outside of her reclusive world under the table. Although a dreamer of good things for the world, she had lost all sense of reality. Shelly's vision of four flaming bodies was like Nirvana, yet the second-degree burn on Norman's wrist horrified her. Dressed in her woolen poncho and high leather boots, Burnim illustrated the girl who had probally hitched back and forth across the country a half-dozen

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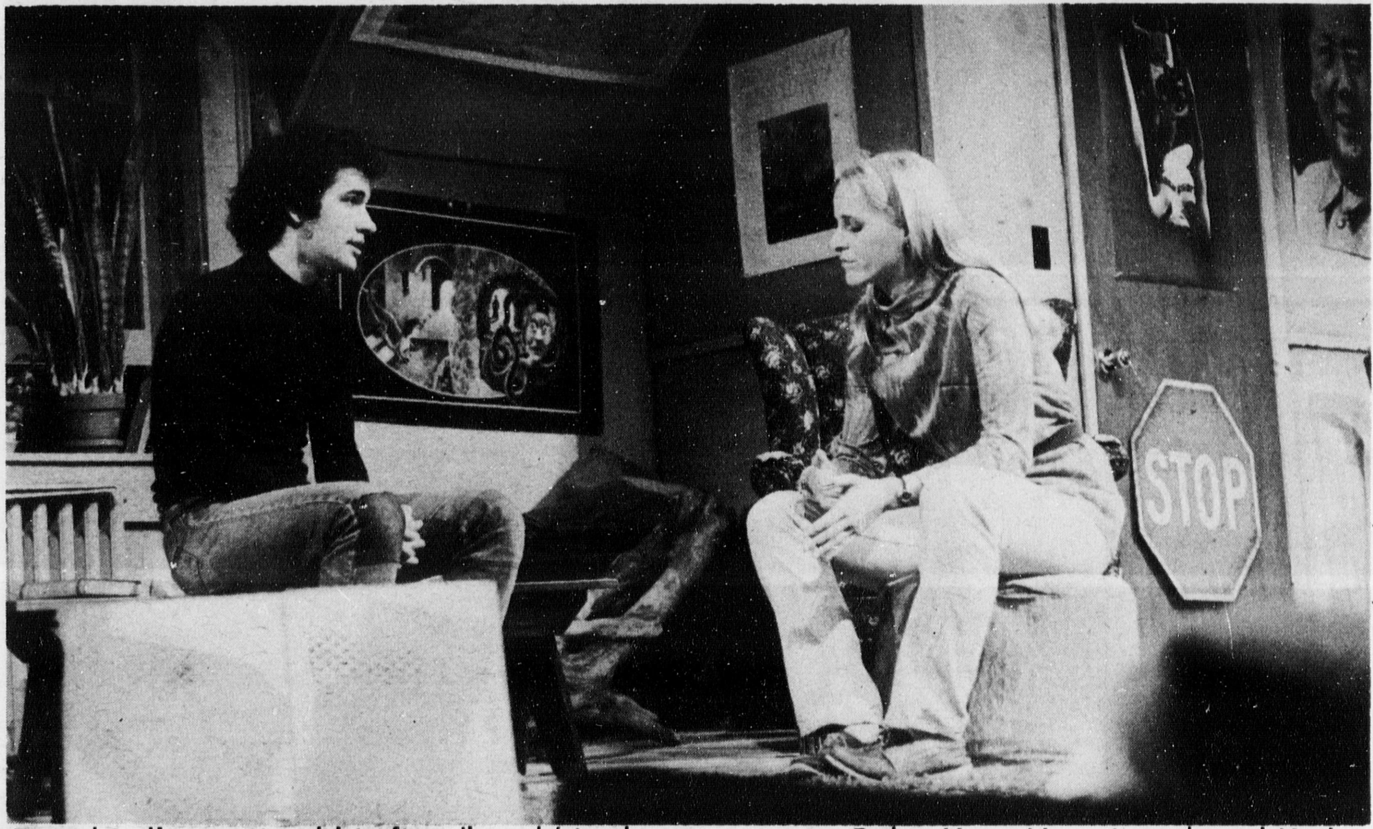

photo by michael markowitz

David Lally received his first 'break' in theatre cast as Bob. Kate Manning played Kathy and in her scenes with Bob gave one of the most moving performances in Moonchildren.

Play portrays well youth of the 60's

By KENDAL TIPPER

When one looks back on the drama that came out of the sixties, it is really quite surprising to notice how few plays dealing with the Vietnam War were successfully produced.

Many plays were written about the war (more were "created" by improvisational companies), yet there were only three plays dealing with the war that became commercial and literary successes: Heller's "We Bombed in New Haven," Terry's "Viet Rock," and Weller's "Moonchildren."

"Moonchildren," however, deserves a classification of its own, because it is the only play to come out of that decade which sucessfully deals with the youth of the sixties: those of us who, like Rob, were asking, "What are we doing? And where do we go from here?" while growing up with Vietnam, political assassinations, changing drug and sexual mores, and men walking on the moon.

The original production of "Moonchildren" was a success because it remembered that the students participated in and were affected by the decade in a very unique capacity that continues to be difficult for our society to deal with.

It was also highlighted by a brilliant performance by Maureen Anderman (a one-time classmate of Mr. Sprigg at Michigan and now the right-hand lady of playwright Edward Albee) who won a Theatre World Award.

The script itself is mediocre at best. Granted, it is 'Chekhovian' in its authenticity, but lacks any sense of "the past" upon which Chekhov's works are created. But the "Moonchildren," like the characters of Chekhov, are unable to find any fulfillment in their narrow lives. perhaps because they have no genuine drive or intentions.

Douglas Sprigg's production this past weekend was indeed a "happening": a multi-media, multi-talented, multi-faceted event that took a fair play and turned it into a meaningful and thoughtful statement about the sixties, about college, and about you and me.

His choice of this play for his directorial debut at Middlebury was a safe one in terms of the cast: fifteen characters, out of which the eight who are on the stage most often are students. It is a college play about college kids.

But Sprigg did not "cop out" by any means; his production took chances that could have failed miserably if misinterpreted. In a tight, well blocked production, he made directorial choices that are indicative of a very complete knowledge of what makes a play effective.

The presentation was enhanced by Chandler Potter's intimate set that stood upto incredible abuse and served to bring the lives of the "students" much closer to the audience than this reviewer had expected.

I somewhat question the use of the short film entitled "The Sixties" before the actual play begins. Although poignant documentation of that decade, it left me feeling quite hostile throughout the first scene of the play, to the point that I really found Mike and Cootie to be incredibly obnoxious. I wanted to get rid of them instead of tolerate them.

But Kevin Commins and Ken Pohlman hadsome fine moments, and developed a sense of comedy that grew on me after a while, and continued to develop in a way that had me enjoying their ability to play off each other (as actors and as characters) in a very short amount of time.

Mike's tirades directed at Norman's paranoia were the weakest moments of the play, but the two clowns continued to delight the audience; many lines were drowned out by the uproar of laughter.

For Bern Terry and Sue Burnim, the production was a personal - triumph, setting a precedent for all aspiring actors to follow. Their moments together were among the most thoughtful that I have ever seen in Wright Theatre. The script does not give Norman and Shelly a great deal to say **to** each other; instead, they talk about each other.

As Shelly, Sue Burnim seemed to **know**; Terry's casual but compassionate glances reinforced this. Their relationship was superbly developed. They seemed to know exactly what each individual member of the householder meant to them, individually and as a couple; they were always aware of their relationship with each character they interacted with. Burnim turned the moment that Shelly returns after Norman's attempted suicide into the most electrifying moment of the play.

For David Lally, the play also marks a turning point. He is a very talented actor who received his first break inthe part of Bob. His intonation was nearly flawless and his involvement was always very believable. But I fear his seasoned ability with comedy has gotten him into some bad habits with his posture and his facial expressions.

As he continues to get parts like this (and you can be assured that he will get many), I am sure that he will develop into the finest actor that this college has seen

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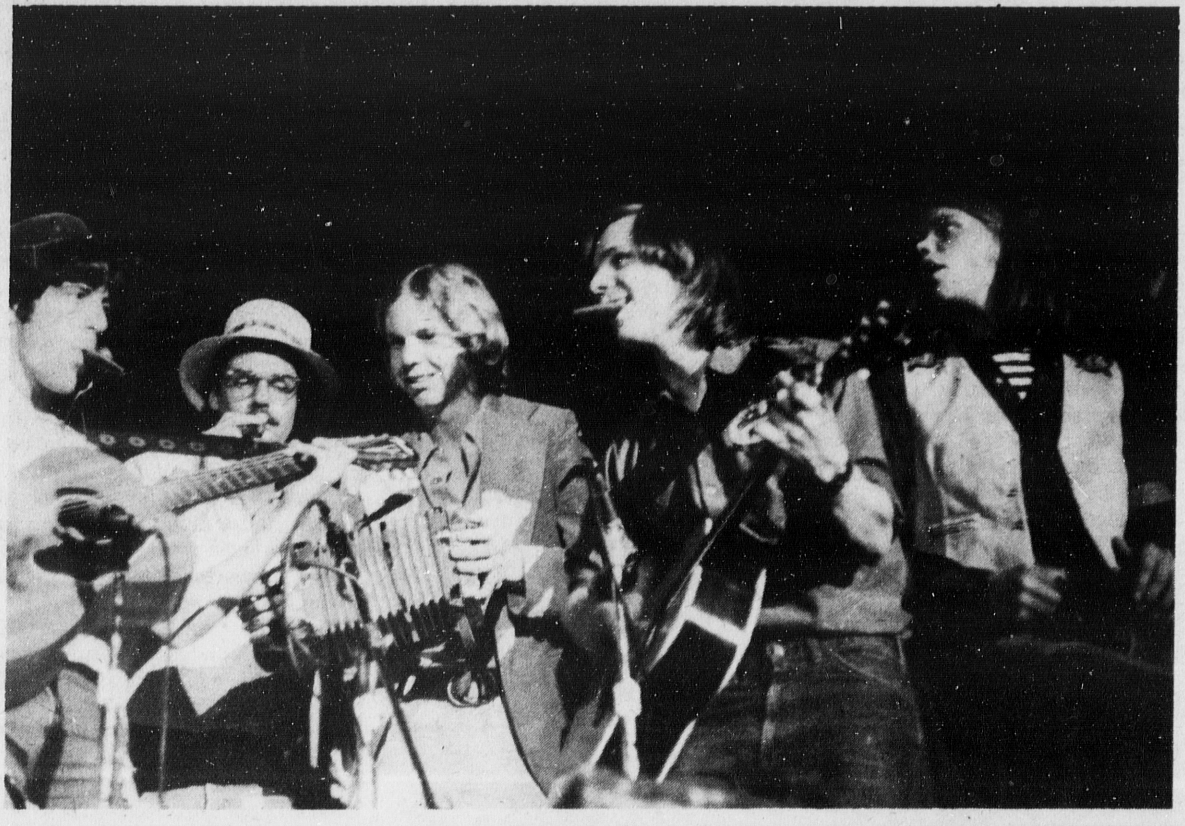

Musician section

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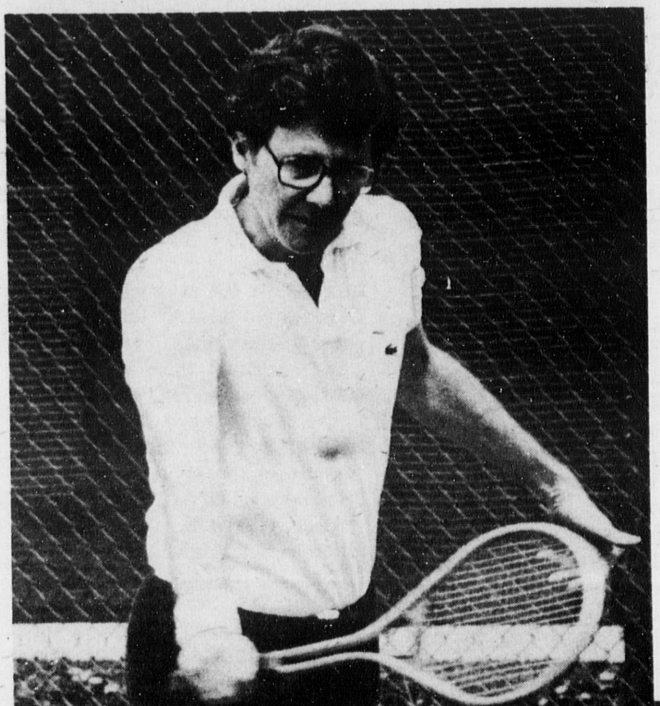
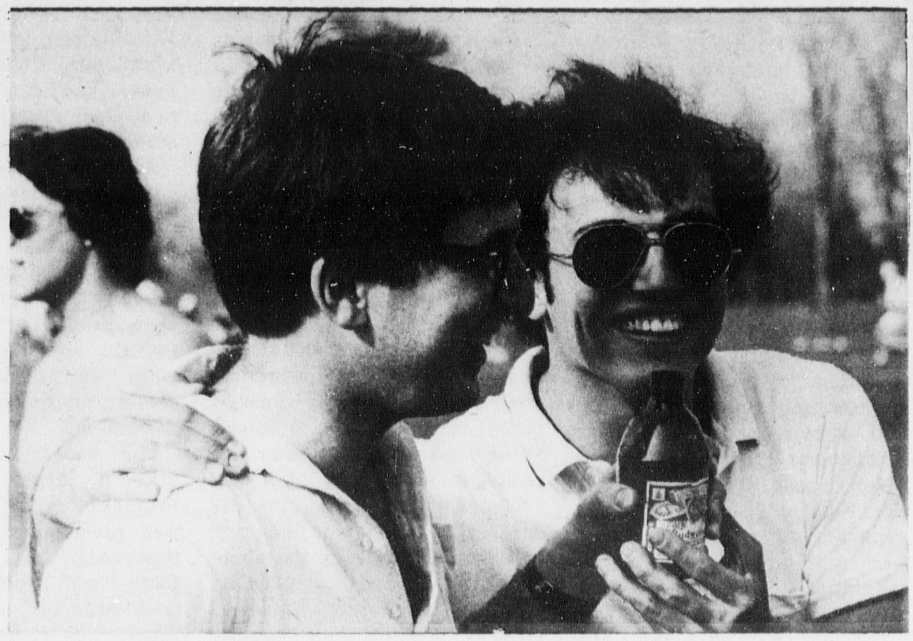
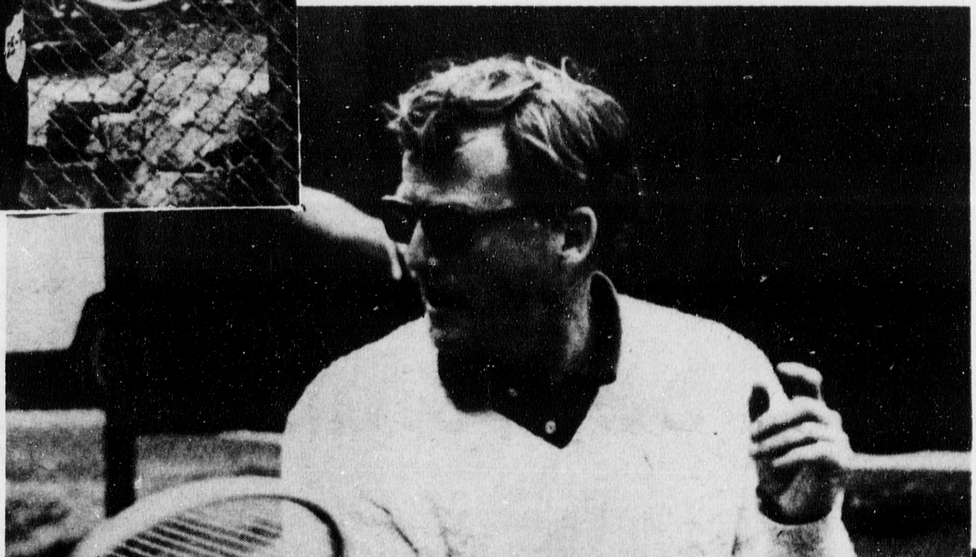


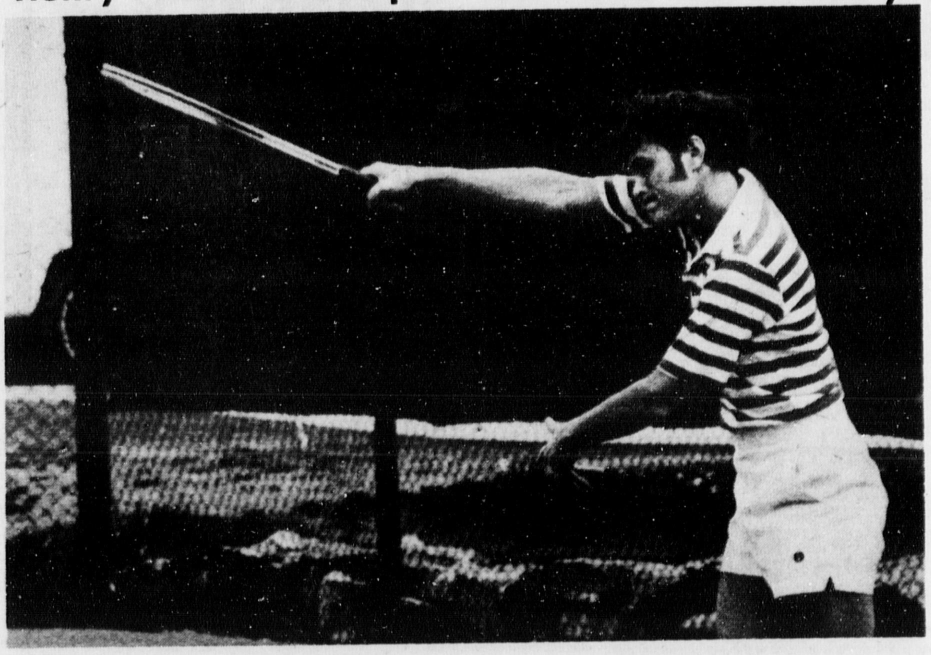


Photos by Peter Culman



Clockwise from top left: Professor John Spencer (History) swats one (can't you tell he's from Princeton?); Professor Murray Dry soaks one (obviously political science); winning team of Sally Lent '78 and Spencer strike a photogenic pose; Professor Peter Stitt (Am Lit) literally slugs one.

In center, English Department Chairman Henry Prickitt shows poor form with real intensity.....



PRAMCO
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D.C. Internship For Six Middlebury Students

By JENNY BLOCKLYN

Six Middlebury Political Science students have been selected to spend a semester in Washington, D.C. at American University for a study of American government and/or international development.

The Political Science departmnt reviewed several applications and nominated six students for the internship program. All six were subsequently accepted by American University on the basis of their past academic records and recommendations from Middlebury faculty members.

Bob Carolla, Tom Carlson, and Reid Figel will participate in the program of study involving American government. The insight into American political affairs provided by close and direct contact with political figures in Washington could not be acquired in the purely academic environment of the classroom.

The program consists of a seminar, an individual research project, and an additional course or an internship. The seminar involves conferences with both political lobbyists and Congressmen to discuss various issues in American government. Subsequent lectures and discussions will evaluate and interpret the contents of the meetings on a weekly basis.

The individual research project is agreed upon by the student in conjunction with professors at Middlebury and is then re-evaluated when he arrives in Washington.

The student is expected to undertake a thorough examination of one particular facet of American political activity through both extensive research and personal interviews. Students have expressed interest in such issues as the relationship between the press and government.

If the student elects to take an additional course to complete the program's requirements, he will select the course from the regular curriculum of the American University.

The internship, which provides a less academically-oriented alternative, is defined by the individual student and his professor. It usually involves working closely with a particular government agency or even with a presidential campaign. Carolla is interested in working with the Democratic presidential campaign or with Americans for Democratic Action.

The Internatonal Devwlopment Semester is geared toward an analysis of American foreign policy, reviewing such problems as foreign aid and American economic domination abroad.

The focus in this program will not be purely political, finding it necessary to draw on the other social sciences and economics for pertinent information. Involved in the I.D.S. will be Jane Leggett, Kathy Weeks, and Kathy Zaumseil. They will enroll in a seminar that will provide opportunities to discuss American foreign policy with representatifes of Washington agencies, both governmental and private, wch are involved in such areas as the allocation of world resources and arms limitation.

Topics to be examined generally include the relative advantages and disadvantages of Western involvement in the economic progress of the so-called "under-developed" nations. Such organizations as the U.N. and the World Bank will be discussed and evaluated in terms of their impact on international affairs.

In addition to the seminar, each student will enroll in a workshop for in-depth study of a specific issue in international development. The final requirement in the I.D.S. also consists of an internship or special research project. The student will again focus on a particular issue and will be expected to utilize the various agencies in Washington involved in international development. In certain cases a representative from an agency will supervise a student's research project.

Tuition for the semester in Washington is paid through Middlebury College. Other expenses, such as travel and leisure activities, are financed by the student.

All students are actively encouraged to take advantage of Washington's cultural opportunities, including theatre, concerts, and frequent visits to the city's numerous museums. Both programs in Washington provide opportunities for personal and academic growth lacking in the typical class environment.

The student is compelled to take a larger measure of responsibility in developing his own program of study and in supervising his own education. Competition between students is de-emphasized in favor of a cooperative exchange of ideas among students and faculty. According to Prof. Nelson (Poli Sci), the individualized nature of the Washington Internship Program will prove beneficial to these students, regardless of whether they pursue a fuure career in American government or in foreign affairs.

False alarms concern security

By DANIEL JACOBS

The fire safety of the dorms on campus is more than adequate, according to Fred Spencer, Campus Security chief. He called our safety measures, "very good."

False alarms are a major concern, Spencer said. Approximately thirty occur every year, he said. But, the chief said he could not recall there ever having been a major fire at the college.

Occasionally, students who are angered by false alarms in their dorms either remove the hammer of the bell on their hall or render it silent by jamming it with paper. In these cases, of course, no alarm, false or real, can be heard.

As of last week there had been only one fire drill carried out in each dorm during this academic year. During these drills—held on September 24 and 25—the security staff checked the functioning of the alarm systems and recorded the "escape time" of the students. The alarms are also checked over vacation periods, said Spencer.

Spencer said that he hoped to meet with incoming freshmen in September in their dorms to explain fire regulations and drills. He also said that he wants to hold a drill once a month next year.

In the event of an alarm a phone call must be placed to campus security and the message relayed to the officer on duty by radio. The officer will respond to the alarm to determine its validity; in case of fire he contacts the Middlebury Fire Department directly through the radio in the cruise.

Spencer said that an officer could respond within two minutes if the cruiser were on campus, though he did indicate that sometimes the vehicle could be elsewhere (such as Bread Loaf).

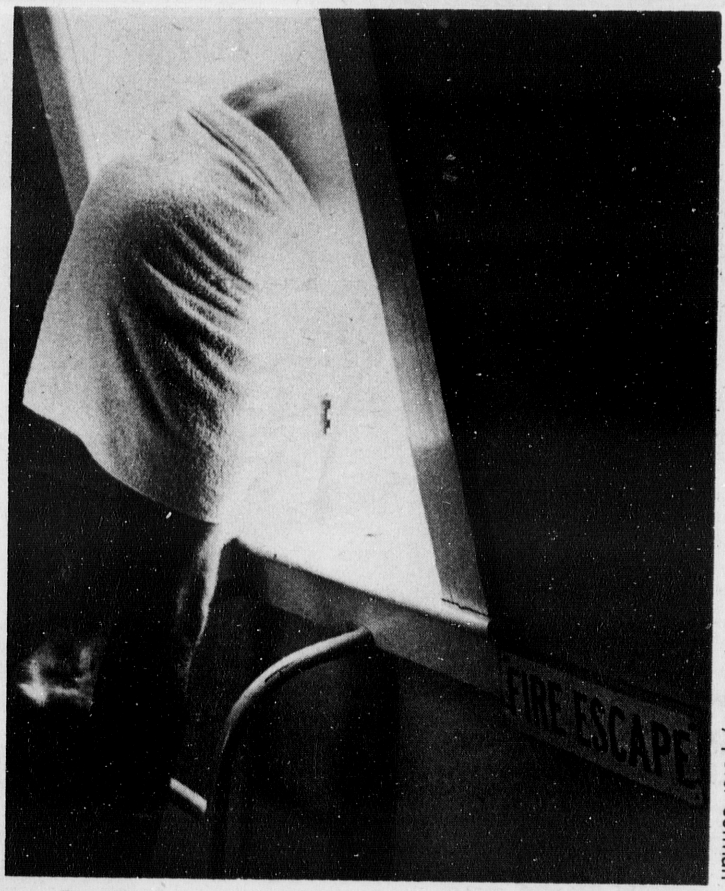
After 4:30 p.m. the security office in Carr Hall is closed and emergency calls are answered by men at the Service Building. Spencer supports the idea of student maintenance of the security office next year from its closing time to 1a.m. since, he says, there is often a lack of efficiency in the handling of calls by the Service Building employees.

The men on duty might be tending to the equipment and not hear the phone at all or due to noise not be able to hear a message clearly. Spencer said that he has made such a recommendation to the deans for next year, but he does not know whether they will accept the idea.

There are two nightwatchmen who make rounds on the campus to check on fire hazards, aside from turning off lights and closing windows.

The Handbook states that "all rooms are routinely inspected at the beginning and the end of the year" for damage to the room or furnishings. In addition "there will be periodic inspections of rooms by College authorities during the College year to check on safety, health, damage, and misappropriation of College property." Thus far this year, only one such inspection has occurred.

Spencer claimed that the dorms on campus have excellent fireproofness. Warning against vandalism of fire extinguishers and the adjusting of alarm bells, he guessed that if a fire were to occur it would be from student carelessness rather than equipment failure or spontaneous combustion.



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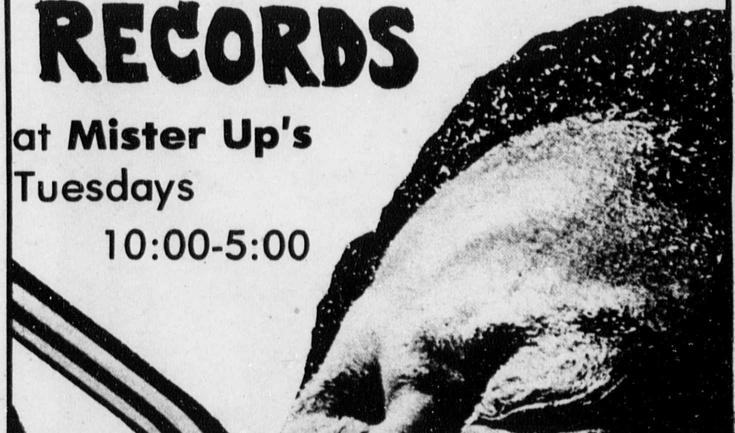

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Detente...

continued from p. 2

most Americans aren't interested in Secretary of State Henry Kissinger's policy of detente with the Russians.

Secondly, Americans expect the Russians to be bound into an agreement with "certain predictable patterns of behavior" under detente. Robison said this simply is not the case. He said the "Russians were never made to agree upon the rules of the game" of detente. He cited the crisis in Angola as a case in point.

Robison expressed two personal suspicions at the end of his speech. He warned Americans not to become wrapped up in domestic concerns and said he was fearful of "the vagaries of American foreign policy."

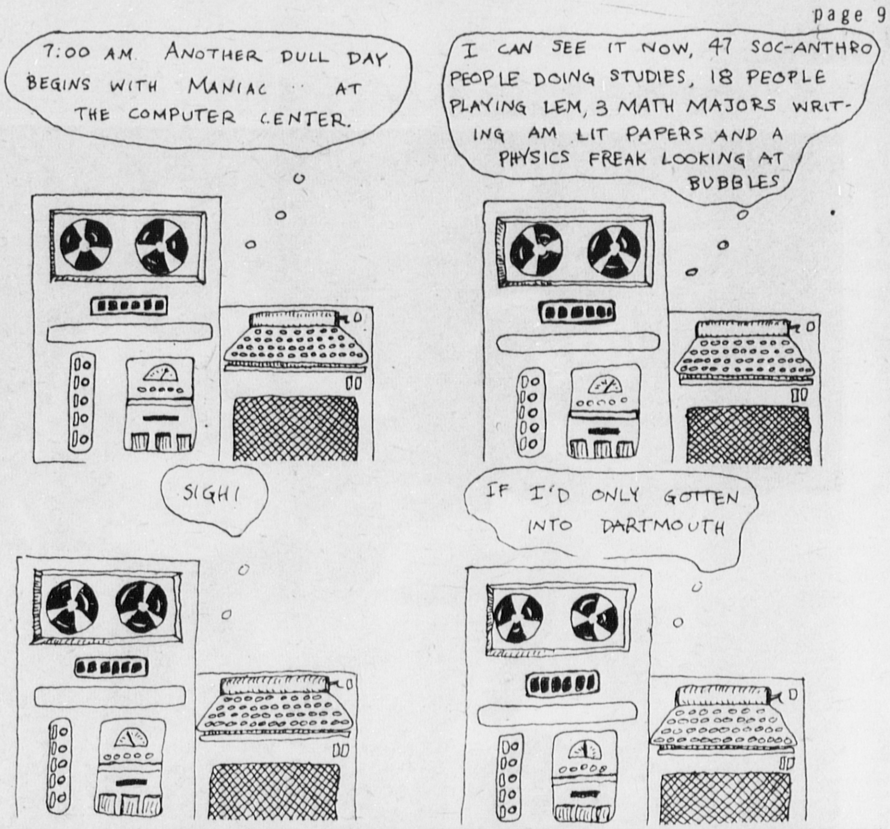
He ended his speech with a call for "vision in the leadership" of America in dealing with detente in the future.

Roth W. Tall resigns post

Roth W. Tall, Jr., assistant director of development and director of annual funds at Middlebury College, has resigned to become director of development and alumni affairs at Western Reserve Academy, Hudson, Ohio.

His appointment to the development post at the 150-year old private preparatory school is effective July 1. In addition to his development and alumni duties, he will also handle public relations at Western Reserve.

Tall is a 1965 graduate of Middlebury. Commissioned an officer under the ROTC program at the College, he served on active duty in the Field of Artillery from 1966 to 68. Following his service, he was an assistant planner with National Capital Downtown Committee, Inc. for one year.


7:00 AM. ANOTHER DULL DAY BEGINS WITH MANIAC AT THE COMPUTER CENTER.
I CAN SEE IT NOW, 47 SOC-ANTHRO PEOPLE DOING STUDIES, 18 PEOPLE PLAYING LEM, 3 MATH MAJORS WRITING AM LIT PAPERS AND A PHYSICS FREAK LOOKING AT BUBBLES
SIGH!
IF I'D ONLY GOTTEN INTO DARTMOUTH

continued from p. 5

Tipper

in a long, long time.

Carolyn Heard and Kate Manning were at their best on stage together. Although Ruth (Ms. Heard) seemed to have the logic and stability to get through the year, I felt that Heard's acting ventured nowhere beyong the character's stability. Both Heard and Manning are gifted actors, very capable of playing out of themselves, but neither really took any chances with their acting.

Manning especially was simply not strong enough as a stage personality to make sense out of the character of Kathy; her costumes were the biggest technical mistakes in the paly, making her appear a little too prim and virginal even to fantasize about sleeping with Dick (played by Mark Efinger, who turned in still another of his consistently solid performances).

Highlighted by Tom Andrews' wonderful sense of timing as the older police officer, the rest of the cast was effective, coming and going through the door to "the real world."

It is a rare and wonderful opportunity, to be a director and know about the characters you are directing. Douglas Sprigg was in college and graduate school in the sixties; he knows the "Moonchildren." Yet in putting the play on stage, he took chances with the scene changes, the music, the film...all of which added to the effect of the production.

"Moonchildren," as Sprigg showed them to us, are people who are afraid, and it is a frightening thing to remember the fear that we all lived through in the 1960's.

Moonchildren...

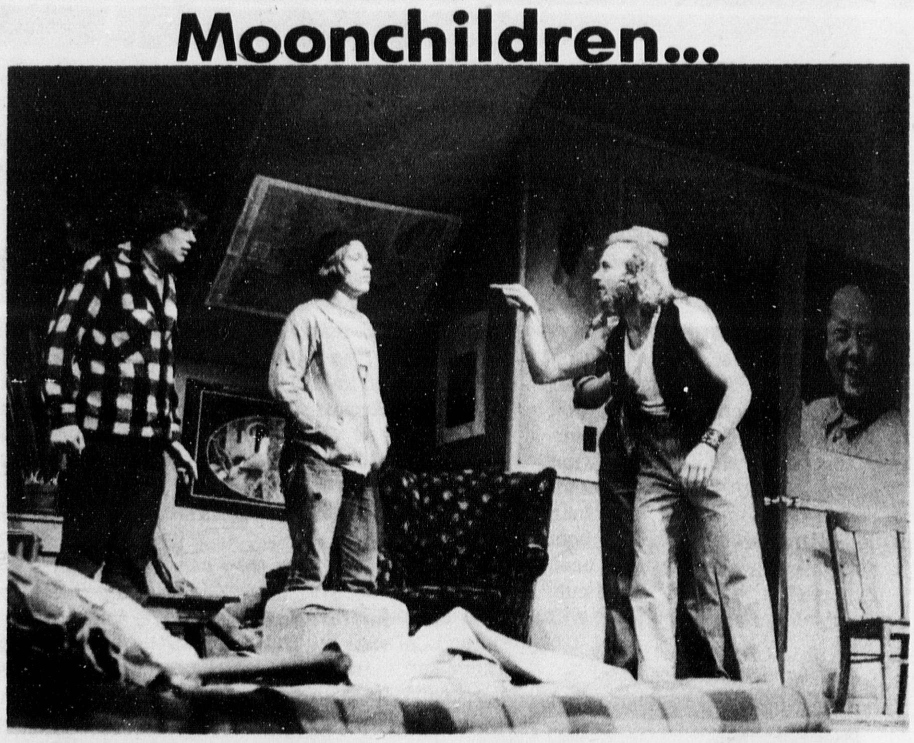


photo by michael markowitz

continued from p. 5

Minor

times. Like Terry, she could concentrate all of her attention on "totally irrelevant" thoughts, maintaining an oblivion from other actors and the audience.

The most moving scenes in the play were given by Kathy (Kate Manning) and Bob (David Lally), whose common friend in Dick helped end their relationship. Even more complicating to their affair was Bob's own frustration in his conscientious search to "find himself." "What the fuck are we all doing, seriously," he had asked, but he found no answer. He even tried "dying," that is, spirtually stepping outside of life, that he might understand his world by viewing it as an objective spectator.

He failed at this also, and from then on appeared totally indifferent to living. Having been thrust by Ruth into discussing their split, Kate showed an acute pain of helplessness from not knowing where Bob's head was at. Dave meanwhile, held a superb "I don't give a shit anymore" attitude. There was nothing theatrical about the moment in the least, which made it so memorable. Watching it was as if I had walked in on one of those private moments in a far corner of Starr Library.

Moonchildren took the entire semester to produce, during which all of these actors underwent extensive training and preparation. I have seen them perform at various times in earlier plays, but none of them have ever achieved the excellence which I saw last weekend. Of course, part of their quality must be attributed to the similarity between their roles and their real lives as college students. Chances are they have all experienced their characters' feelings at one time or another. This condition became clear from the other performances in the play, when the age differences between actor and character were oftentimes much more pronounced.

Jeff Brodsky and Jon Glass had no problems with their roles. As the young nerd-salesman Ralph, Brodsky had the appropriate clumsy movements which reminded me of Fred Gwynne, while Glass easily snooped around as Effing, the rookie cop. Greg Moore did an admirable job as Landlord Willis, especially when describing his exotic dream. Only his youthful appearance worked in betraying his identity. Lucky, the eccentric bum "from downstairs," was a challenge to any actor, but John Barraco approached the role with a creative flair all his own. Again, though, Barraco was just too healthy-looking to give the perfect illusion of an old man who probably hit the bottle. As Bob's Uncle Murry, Bruce Walton encountered the same problem of the age difference, along with an overusage of gestures with his hands. Otherwise, he seemed to show real pain in bringing his nephew the ill tidings from home. Tom Andrews was the one actor whose age did not betray his middle-aged role. Whether it was from the hat which covered his hair or Carrie Goliger's make-up, Tom gave the perfect illusion of a real-life cop.

In staging **Moonchildren**, Doug Sprigg's emphasis seemed to be on continuity. Originally, the scenes were written as segmented by fade-outs. He fused them together with "mini-scenes," in which the lights dimmed while the characters' actions accelerated to the rhythms of a 1960's-style rock music background. These intervals helped to reinforce their day-to-day existence between the scenes, thus presenting, in effect, their entire senior year. Dangling scenes not relevant to the play's essential theme were dropped. For continuity's sake, in fact, Sprigg lifted one whole scene out of its slot and placed it elsewhere in the play; and yet this arrangement seemed to work bwtter than the original.

One deletion, unfortunately, did cause the play to suffer a bit. At the end of Scene I, Dick advises Norman on "relevant" studies, such as Asian Studies. What was deleted was Norman's immediate thirst for background knowledge of the Vietnam War. His bubbling so great, he interrupts Kathy's shower to ask for her books on the subjects. Without knowing this, the audience remains uncertain as to why Norman conspires Ho Chi Minh style guerrilla warfare just weeks later, and then becomes so receptive to someone as "way out" as Shelly. This last modification appeared as the only glaring flaw in an otherwise impeccable production.

Ostensibly, **Moonchildren** appears an easy play to perform. Its "clean version" is among the most popular in many high school drama circuits today. And yet a truly model production calls for three months of diligent preparation. Douglas Sprigg's choice for his first play, then, can be reflective of his realistic assessment of students' abilities in theatre. He has started out with a relatively easy play, showing that even this requires hard work for perfection. With this success under their belt and many of these talented people returning next fall, I imagine that the Theatre Department will plan even greater undertakings in the future.

the middlebury campus

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Editorial and business offices are located in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College. The office telephone number is (802) 388-2813. Address mail to **The Middlebury Campus**, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Second class postage **paid at Middlebury, Vermont.**

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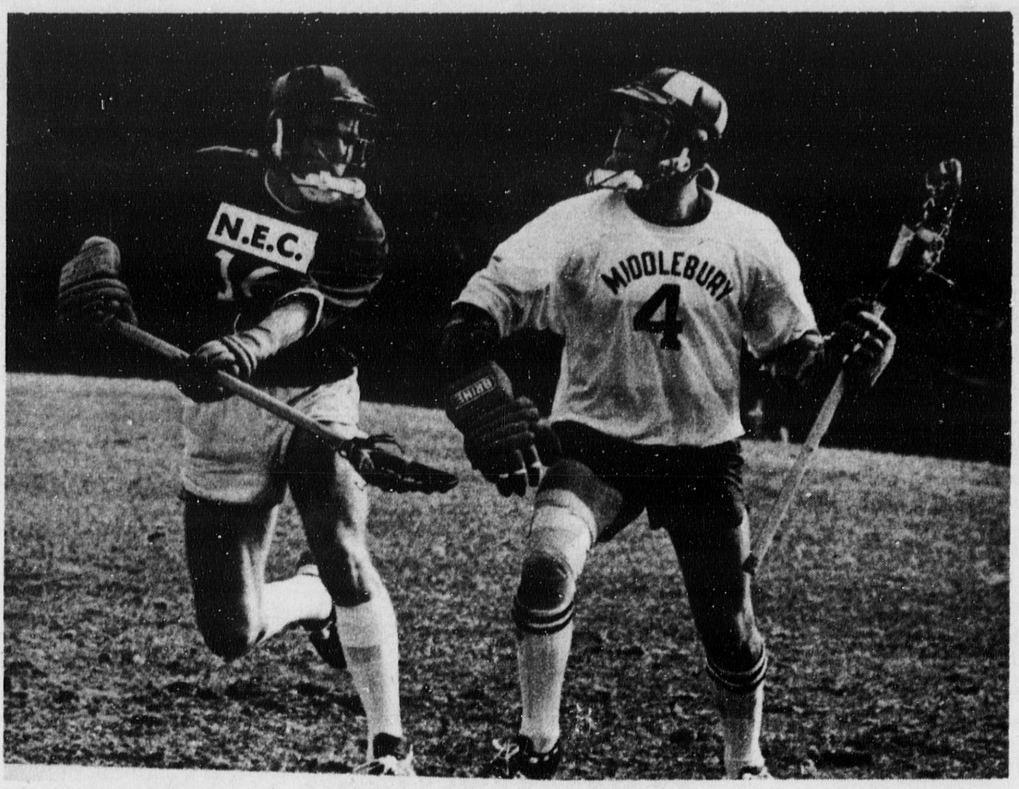


the middlebury campus

photo by peter culman

Peter Boucher '76 fakes out yet another opponent.....

Who Sez Jocks is Illiterate?

Editor's note: I believe I have discovered the greatest new talent on the poetry scene in decades. The two young Amherst graduates who are responsible for the unique artistry which appears below have been wasting their precious talents coaching our men's lacrosse team. Anyone who wants to invest a few bills in the future of these laureates should contact me in the Campus office. My interpretation of this work appears below.

Eighteen- Five 1
No Jive.
The Panthers arrive 2
Mole garners five.
Our majestic tawney midfield 3
Did masterfully their sticks yield.
Coach Daly exclaims "Cheezy Peezy" 4
Faceoff, fastbreak, all was too easy.
The Primrose line continues to score 5
This season they'll net two hundred or more.
The Panthers' Irish line, led by Billy O'Hare 6
Reduced NEC offense to refuge in prayer.
A dash of Dobek in the impregnable defensive stew 7
Combined with a mix of Maggard formed an offensive milieu.
A dynastic Ivory crew of Jenno, Bump and Hickey 8
Exacted obedience from the opponents, scooping up balls, scoring quickly.
Panther defense reigned supreme, Two By and Guru Graham 9
Annihilated NEC thrusts along with Miles and Sam Bam.
Kuke manned the nets in a performance extraordinaire 8
Forcing opponents to flail at thin air.
Apple juice and Wheels were constantly active 7
Keeping the NEC goalie an unwilling captive.
Saladman and Feeble fired them in 6
Adding scores to the Panther win
Mad Dog defended his cage. 5
Opponents felt his vented rage.
Midds notched number eleven 4
Williams on Wednesday and we'll be in heaven.
Moisture is okay 3
On this day.
Boucher again 2
Totalled ten.
"Boss" 1
Lacrosse.

Editor's Interpretation: In the first stanza, the poets refer to the lacrosse team's 18-5 victory over NEC on May 1st at New England College. The second stanza is fairly ambiguous. It is clearly a reference to co-captain Peter Boucher's scoring feats. But as he had both five assists and five goals, it is unclear exactly which the poets had in mind.

Stanzas 3-5 were of a nature too sublime for all except the most informed. Your interpretations are welcome.

In the next three stanzas, Daly and Chapman struggle to express a deepfelt appreciation for the fine play of several midfielders, including William O'Hare, John Maggard, John Dobek, Micheal Jennings, Robert Harris, and James Hickey.

Stanza nine, behind its clever mix of religion, baby talk and bad grammar, is a tribute to the fine work of the Panther defensemen, William Graham, Jeffrey Plank, Michael Miles and Samuel Carpenter.

That William Kuharich played well in goal would be the best interpretation of the next stanza which is oddly numbered eight as the order reverses.

Apparently, Mark Perry took over in the goal at some point in the game, and he must have been angry if we are to take the poets' words at face value.

The next stanza, number four, expresses the profound hope that their team will beat nationally-ranked Williams.

My hat is off to anyone who can tell the last three stanzas from a can of dog food.

Midd Track Record Unexciting

By **DUNSTAN MCNICHOL**

Middlebury's track teams participated in three meets last week; two men's contests, and one women's. The women's team of two had a successful showing against tough University competition at U. Mass. The men settled for second at the Vermont State Meet, which they had been expected to win, and wiped out completely at another meet with WPI.

Women more successful

In the women's contest, which was basically more successful than that of the men, Tracey Thompson won the 100 yard dash, beating entrants from the Universities of Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Vermont. Thompson ran it in 11.5 seconds, which was good enough for first place.

In the 220 Thompson also ran more than well. Her impressive time of 26.4 seconds gave her second place in that race. Thompson's teammate, Peggy Rice, ran a fine half mile against the same tough competition. Rice, who suffers from lack of experience but not of talent, ran a 2:40, a good time for anyone, but even more impressive when one realizes that this was only her second time in competition.

Nurturing fledglings

Rice and Thompson were the only girls who elected to attend the meet, which was held in Amherst, but they demonstrated that with a little nurturing, Middlebury's fledgling women's track team will be able to compete with any school in the area. This was the first year that the girls had a team, and lack of the confidence which arises from experience was the only factor that hindered their development.

The spirit, dedication, and, most importantly, the talent, are all there. Now that Rice and Thompson have proven that the girls are capable of competing on any level they choose, progress should become even more rapid. And who knows, maybe the steak dinners the contestants received after their races will attract a few more runners.

WPI

On Saturday Middlebury had a meet at WPI. About the only good thing to come out of this was the return of Chris Baldwin. Baldy, out for about two weeks with a sore foot, returned to run a 15:11 three mile in the pouring rain. Other than that, the five hour bus ride, the late arrival, the injured runners, the powerful competition, and the rain combined to make it a most unpleasant day. The less said about it the better.

Vermont State Meet

The men, like the women, also participated in a large meet last week. For them it was the Vermont State Meet, a meet in which they took second place. It had been hoped that the Panthers would be able to take first, but injuries to them and the power of the Vermont squad proved too much. So, Middlebury was forced to settle for second place. The meet, which was rumored to be in Middlebury but which took place in Burlington, did have some bright spots in it.

Dave Parsons was the Panther standout in the field events. "Snips" accounted for several points in both the shot-put and the discus. In the discus, which Parsons won, he qualified for the Eastern Collegiate championships. (This qualification, it should be noted, is the ultimate goal of every Middlebury track person. It is somewhat akin to the feeling a mountain climber gets when he scales Mount Everest, or

continued on p. 11

Varsity Lax Swamps Hamilton

By **PAUL CHAPMAN**
and **DENNIS DALY**

Socrates had it, Joan of Arc had it, Ben Franklin had it, Jack Kennedy had it, Muhammed Ali has it, the Middlebury lacrosse team has it, the Hamilton lacrosse team does not have it....class, style, poise and restraint.

The local stickers shrugged off the boorishness, ribalding and vulgarity of the Empire Staters to post a 15-3 victory at Middlebury last Friday.

The primary artists in this aesthetic effort were Roy Heffernan, Greg Wheeler and T.C. Callanan. Heffernan and his line of Duane "Face-off" Ford and Callanan repeatedly penetrated the Continentals' defense to score or set up a score. Callanan turned on his Hoover and vacuumed up every ground ball in sight while playing some surprisingly tenacious defense.

The calcimine midfield of Bob "Bumpo" Harris, Mike Jennings and Greg Hickey was a magnificent spectacle, exhibiting a concrete defense and an assiduous offense. Bumpo's dynamic dashes have started innumerous breakaways this year, many of which have resulted in Panther goals.

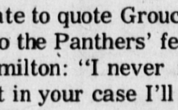
"Wheels" Wheeler, Matt Johnson, Apple Juice Fitzpatrick and Mole Boucher lived up to their title of attackman with persistent aggressive play around the Hamilton net.

Mole became the object of Hamilton's barbarism late in the game as he twisted and dodged through the visitors' new-fangled eight man defense, to nudge the nets on numerous occasions.

Two phases of the Panthers' overpowering attack ha e been slighted in past articles: the impregnable man down defense and the indomitable close defense. The penalty killers, led by the Herculean efforts of Jack Dobek, "Easy Ollie" Maggard and Billy O'Hare, have allowed a meager 5 goals in 61 chances.

The close defense, led by Will "Too Wide" Graham, Jeff "Two By" Planck, Mike "Adonis" Miles, Sam "That's Cool" Carpenter and anchored by Billy "Snuff" Kuharich have proven themselves time and again.

Coaches Daly and Chapman are elated with the poise which has earned this team all ten of their victories. The time seems appropriate to quote Groucho, in relation to the Panthers' feelings about Hamilton: "I never forget a face but in your case I'll make an exception."



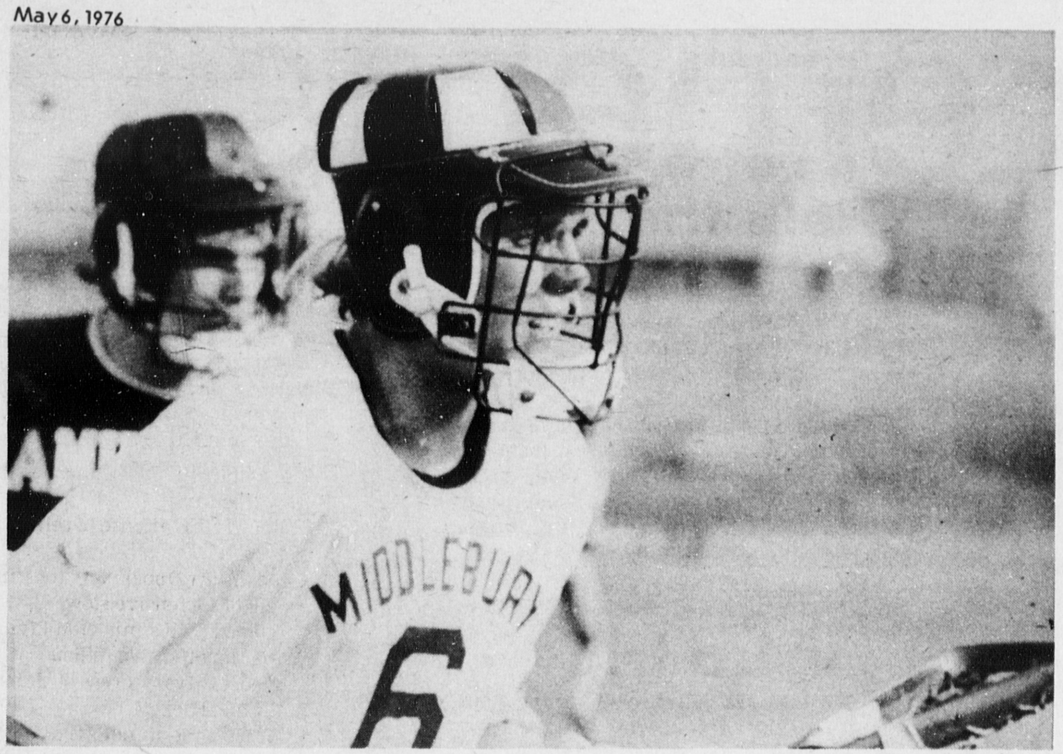


photo by gwendolyn blaine

Greg Wheeler

Men's Lacrosse Stomps Norwich

By DENNIS DALY
and PAUL CHAPMAN

Many of history's legendary remarks have sprung from the military; gallant generals have waxed poetic as they accepted their vanquished foes' swords. Obscure privates have shared their personal torment, created by the mud and blood of a foreign foxhole. Yet very possibly the Army's most poignant quote may be attributed to Norwich University's goalie. As the score mounted against the Cadet and his teammates, he was heard to mutter, "When the hell is this game going to end?"

On Wednesday, April 28, the Panthers notched their ninth victory of the season, a 19-3 decimation of the Cadets of Norwich.

Coach Daly watched his charges display lacrosse wizardry of a caliber rarely seen in the North Country. The Big Blue Blitzkrieg was spearheaded by the howitzers of attackmen A.J. Fitzpatrick (7 goals) and Mole Boucher (6).

A.J., the animal kingdom's contribution to humanity, unleashed one of this season's most spectacular shots, scoring on an over-the-head, back-to-the-goal twine tickler. Mole, not to be outdone, literally hypnotised the goalie with his Houdini-like stickwork, forcing the unfortunate cadet to entangle himself in the net and stumble to the deck, allowing the cagey Boucher to put the ball in the net.

The unfortunate Norwich goaltender must surely empathise with those who fought with Napoleon at Waterloo or with Cornwall at Saratoga, as he saw more rubber go by than Mr. Goodrich sees in an average year.

The Panthers scored easily, often and consistently, playing the type of game that every coach dreams of. Every X and O was in the right place, every play was successful, the passing was crisp, and the players exhibited tremendous endurance. Best of all, Space Cadet Duane Ford returned to action to inject new life into the Panther offense.

The Aureate midfield of Heffernan, Callanan and Ford performed in its usual stellar fashion, contributing countless points and playing tenacious defense. Heff dominated the Cadet faceoff men, leaving his insignia on one unfortunate soldier who chose the wrong moment to cross the DMZ.

The Verdant midfield of Ollie Maggard, Dobie Dobek and "Boho" O'Hare buzzed around the battlefield as though powered by F-104 turbo chargers. The same goup also played the most tenacious defense since Colonel Sid Sherman asked us to "Remember the Alamo."

Will "Guru" Graham and Jeff Plank led a defense that was rarely threatened. The Guru has developed a most unique one-handed quick-stick while "Two By" breezes up and down the sideline at speeds well above the 55 MPH speed limit.

Billy Kuharich and "Mad Dog" Perry shared the netminding chores, though the Cadet's feeble 15 shots would not have been enough to win had the net been empty.

Tennis team on Skidmore, but crushed in championships at Amherst

By COURT CHILTON

Last week was a busy one for the men's varsity tennis team as they played Skidmore on Wednesday and journeyed to Amherst for the New England Tennis Championships Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

The Panthers evened their record with the 6-2 win over Skidmore at Saratoga , New York. Last year the much younger Panthers cruschéd Skidmore, 9-0, in a contest where no Panther allowed more than four games a match. This year's meeting was a different story as Skidmore had acquired some good transfer students and last year's No. 1 singles player had been beaten down to No. 6.

Middlebury however remained undaunted and stayed cool under pressure. Peter Bostwick emerged a winner from a three hourlong three set match 7-5, 5-7, 7-5 as three of the top six Panther singles players won in straight sets.

The Midd squad also remained calm as the No. 1 Skidmore doubles team began to prove tough and their No. 2 doubles team attempted to "rope" the Panthers with some very shady line calls. Coach Heinecken eventually became a line judge and Middlebury went on to win both matches fairly easily.

The situation was quite different at Amherst for the New Englands. Thirty schools from the area including Dartmouth, Harvard, Yale, Williams, and UVM, entered full teams into three divisions, A for No.1 and 2 singles, B No. 3 and No. 4, and C for No. 5 and No. 6. The quantity of high caliber players was astounding.

Middlebury, accustomed to either trouncing or being trounced, seemed to choke in matches where both players were matched in ability. The Panthers lost five three set matches and only two players survived the opening round of the singles. Losers of the first round, both singles and doubles, were put in consolation tournaments where Middlebury managed to pick up a few points.

No. 1 Steve Sass won his opening round in three sets and then lost a heartbreaker in another three set match to No. 1 at U.V.M. Kirk Dice for the second time this year. Sass and Captain John Dana also made it to the finals and the class A (No. 1 doubles) consolation tournament which was eventually cancelled because of rain.

No. 4 Court Chilton won two rounds to make it to the round of sixteen and then was stomped by the No. 1 seed from Harvard 6-1,6-1. Hunt Walker and Pete Bostwick did well in class C consolation singles and doubles.

This week is an important one in determining a winning season for the Panthers. Middlebury plays St. Lawrence at home on Monday and Dartmouth away on Wednesday. Middlebury squeaked by St. Lawrence last year 5-4 in a match that could have gone either way. The following Monday, the final match of the season should be a close one against Union. The Panthers will be playing at home and should repeat last year's 6-3 win over the New York team.

Women's Lax :A Cakewalk

By JANE HADDEN

Midd vs UVM

On Wednesday, April 28, the women's lacrosse team played UVM in Burlington in the rain and won 9-5.

The start of the game caught the Panthers on their heels as UVM took the ball and scored the first goal only minutes into the game. Midd woke up and tightened up the defense while the offense hussled and dominated the game by scoring 7 goals by half-time. (J. Carner three, B. Baetjer three, E. Macausland one). First year goalie Katie Weidman made an impressive five saves and allowed only one UVM goal in the first half.

Second half saw UVM come back with a much tighter zone defense, (relatively new in women's lacrosse) and allowed Midd only two point . (E. Macausland one, B. Baetjer one), while their offense pushed its way through Midd's defense to score four points on goal.

The game enabled Midd to see and work out their weak points. Passes connecting defense and offense needed to be more accurate and the Panther offense particularly needed practice against a zone defense. However, considering it was Midd first game of the season and UVM 7th, the Panthers gave a good performance and will definately improve as the season continues.

Midd vs Union

On Friday, April 30, Midd challenged Union for the first time in NY and shut them out 21-0. The Panthers played a swift beautiful game that left Union and the crowd awed.

Union, a first year team, was outclassed in every aspect as Midd's 4 year team showed superior stickwork, more speed, an uncrackable defense, and unstopable offense.

The Panthers took the opportunity to exchange positions and try new plays so that by the end of the game nearly every member of the team had scored. Final statistics show that Midd had 37 shots on goal as compared to Union's two shots on goalie Katie Weidman.

Despite the uneveness of sides, both teams played very hard and felt that the game was a good experience. The Panthers were particularly impressed by Union's excellent sportsmanship and hope they won't get discouraged in their first year. The victory gives the Midd varsity a 13-0 record — their last defeat in Spring of '73 — and they hope for a third undefeated season.

The women's next home game is May 14, the last day of classes, against Dartmouth.

Four Midd track stars qualify for Easterns ...

continued from p. 10

a high school student upon acceptance to Middlebury.)

Parsons became the fourth Midd athlete to achieve that qualification. The other three are Stu Lane in the javelin, Greg Martin in the high hurdles, and Harry Hoffman in the three mile. They will represent Middlebury in the Easterns next Saturday.

Running stronger

In the running events, Middlebury looked stronger than they have in their other meets. Greg Martin ran a quick 15.6 in the 110 hurdles, and Mark Efinger finally saw results from his intensive training program as he ran a 2:01 in the 880. Efinger later ran a 2:02 at WPI thus proving that this performance was no fluke.

In the mile, Colyn Case admirably filled an ailing Chris Baldwin's shoes, as he carried his own shoes four laps around the track in 4:25. The ever-present Harry Hoffman finished right on his teammate's shoulder, to take second place with a time of 4:27.

Hoffman wasn't finished after that performance, however. He came back in the three mile to win that race with the remarkable time of 14:54. This was a full .3 seconds under the Eastern qualifying mark.

Middlebury's mile relay team was perhaps the greatest thing to happen to the Panthers at the state meet. The team of Stan Glass, John Gunnison, Tony Parks, and Al Dragone surprised a strong UVM squad and took first place in the meet.

They became the first state championship mile relay team to come out of Middlebury in a long time. In their race to first place, these four ran the fastest mile of any Midd team in five years. Their time of 3:33 was over five seconds faster than anything recorded since 1973.

Relay win not enough

But the members of the relay team even excelled on their own. Glass earlier ran the fastest time of his life, 60.2, on the 440 yard hurdles. Gunnison turned in the quickest 440 of his college career; he ran a 52.1. Teammate Dragone was also competing in that event, thus successfully preparing for his contribution to the winning relay.

The only problem with the relay win was that it was not enough to make up the ground that separated the Panthers from UVM. The meet finally ended with UVM ahead of all other schools. The Catamounts scored 113 points to beat Middlebury with 54, Johnson with 13. and Lyndon with 10 points.

announcements

Spring Term registration

If you are planning to go on Leave in the fall but will be returning to Middlebury in the spring of 1977, please pick up a Registration Catalogue at Proctor Information Desk before you leave school.

When you have chosen your courses for Spring Term, ask a friend to register for you at the Spring Term registration which will take place in November and please let the Deans Office know who you have selected to act as your proxy.

We do not mail catalogues abroad so do be sure to obtain your copy while you are here.

Stereos-about face!

Reminder from the Dean of Students: Stereos are not to be played facing outside during class times. Everyone's windows are open and it's impossible for faculty and students. There've been a number of complaints and continued lack of consideration could result in suspension.

Review authorization

All students—particularly seniors:

We would remind you that you may at any time change the authorizations on the Release of Information Form that all students fill out when they first enter Middlebury. It is this form that the deans and registrar consult before releasing information to prospective employers, etc.

Students files are never released to anyone, except by subpoena, but we are called upon to interpret them for government clearance investigators and employers. Before we speak to anyone about you we check to see what kind of authorization you have given us. If you have any question about this or if you want to review your authorization, please see the deans.

Whither diplomas?

Graduating Seniors: Please be sure to let the Dean's Office know if you will not be attending Commencement and also give them an address to which your diploma is to be mailed.

Programs abroad committee

The last meeting of the year will be held on Thursday, May 13. To be considered applications must be received by Monday, May 10 at the latest.

Senior questionnaires

Reminder to seniors: if you have not completed and returned your Senior Questionnaire to the Dean of Students office, please do so right away.

Help the Course Guide

The Middlebury Student Course Guide will not be available after Fall 1976 unless there is better response than there has been in the past.

Students are urged to complete the Course Guide questionnaires found in their mailboxes and turn them in at registration in order to demonstrate sufficient interest to warrant future publication of the Guide.

Details of Africa trip

Here are the details of the three week 1977 Winter Term course trip to Kenya.

We start with a brief tour of the Nairobi area, followed by a trip to the Samburu game reserve—the best in Kenya—a climb up Mt. Kenya and a tour of the old European settler area of Nanyuki.

The next stage of the trip includes a visit to the unique bird sanctuary at Lake Nakuru, a night in a tent camp in the Maasai Mara Reserve and then two days in the Serengeti, a day in the Ngorongoro Crater, a morning at Olduvai Gorge, a Mombasa. After a night in Mombasa the tour continues up the coast to Malindi andd the old Arab seaport of Lamu. We then return to Nairobi.

In addition to the lectures by the tour director, there will be talks at Lake Nakuru by the head of the wildlife sanctuary, in the Serengeti by members of the Serengeti Research Institute, at Olduvai Gorge by Mary Leakey and at the Malindi Marine Park.

Anyone interested should see John Spencer (Asst. Prof. History) about the timing and cost of the trip.

CLASSIFIEDS

FARCE followers: new location Dog Team Road, May 8. No shit!

For Sale: Tandberg TR 1020-A Reeiver, $450, two Audio Analyst speakers, $100 each, Pioneer PL-A35 turntable, $125, Pioneer H-33 8-track deck, $25, plus records, headphones, access. Doug, 8-4835 by May 14.

Wanted: a refrigerator. Contact A Ambrosino or B Sasser, Batts Center 219.

Hodaka Motorcycle. 100cc dirt bike, stripped for dirt cycling, has been raced, needs work. Must sell, $100. Call Cathy Nielson at the library, 388-7621.

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LOSING STREAK

Clandestine trading

By JOHN MACKENNA

I recently heard a frightening rumor that certain colleges and universities trade with each other for athletes and some times administrators and professors. After long hours of research, I have compiled substantial evidence of such clandestine activities by Middlebury.

I had often wondered how a school as small as this put together champion teams that defeat large state universities. One can smell foul play even in victories over Dartmouth and Amherst, which have many more male students. Williams' head hockey coach Patsey LaDisque said, "Before I came to New England, the only thing I knew about Middlebury was that they had some castle where people flit around speaking French. I figured it was a womens' college until someone told me there's guys there, so I told him I bet they're all fags."

I'm one of many who, sharing this image, are surprised that Middlebury teams ever win games. So I looked around and discovered some unbelievable facts:

We have been led to believe that this college is run by Olin Robison from his office in the Old Chapel, but this is not the rase. When I saw Robison last week, he spoke emotionally about his lack of power. In the middle of our conversation, he knelt down on the floor and sobbed, "I don't have any power, it's all Col man. I'm just a puppet to help raise funds and make people laugh during boring speeches. No one in the administration thinks about courses or requirements," he wailed, "it's just sports, sports, sports. All they want to do is win, win, WIN." The president had been drinking and he now groke down and clutched at my pants leg. I yanked my foot free of his grip and fled from the office, leaving the president a broken, convulsing heap on the floor.

But Robison had told me all that I needed to know: that the college is really run by Director of Athletics Richard Col man. Several weeks of bugging his phone gave me enough evidence to write a book. Mr. Col man has been building our teams by trading with other schools.

Here are some of the sobering facts about our 'respectable' institution: For starters, the tuition raise which the administration recently laid down for 'cost of living' expenses' will actually be used to buy new players for the hockey team which flirted with the .500 mark throughout last season. The following conversation took place recently between Colman and a certain Middlebury hockey coach:

COLMAN: You've got Carte Blanch, what do you need?

COACH: Well, you know Brimsek is gone next year so we'll need a goalie and three or four fast forwards. One of them has to be a real playmaker.

COL MAN: Looks good. Dartmouth is offering a goalie and they're looking for women skiers. I'll give them some of those freshmen, then let the Greenies find out they all want to ski on their own next year.

COACH: What's happening with the Union deal?

COL MAN: They've got plenty of players, so they're looking for administrators. They've got an eye on Cubeta, but I'm trying to give them O'Brien and two janitors.

The fact is that many administrators, faculty and students have come or gone from here on waivers. Robison came here as the final man in a three way trade with Bowdoin and Tufts in which Middlebury gave Tufts two soccer prospects over six years ago.

One must admit that Professor Malmstrom was not a high price to pay for our National Champion womens' ski team. Four of our top skiers were turned down by Dartmouth after arrangements between Col man and Dartmouth's Director of Athletics, Namur Price. In other big deals of the past year, Ski Coach Terry Aldrich came from the University of New Hampshire for two National Merit finalists; a 6'9" basketball forward was acquired from Indiana for a History professor, to be named later; and Head Lacrosse Coach Dennis Daly came from Amherst for a 1961 Chevy van and six pairs of sneakers.

The trades would not hurt Middlebury if they involved only students. But due to our limited pool of student athletes, Col man must trade many good administrators and professors to large state and ivy universities. We will not have the chance to worry about this anymore if Mr. Col man completes his latest deal. He is trying to cash in the campus, buildings and all, at Sam's Pawn Shop, so he can buy himself a pro baseball franchise. My sincerest apologies to Messers Woodward and Bernstein.

The Middlebury COMPOST

Volume III, Number 1, May 6, 1976 Entered as second class matter in Middlebury, Vermont 05753

Deanery will house work-study brothel

After several weeks of deliberation, Old Chapel has announced that the Deanery will be converted into a special housing unit for a new work study program. The former freshman dorm will be henceforth known as **Your Brother's Brothel.**

Dean of Students Arnold McNinny has been named to administrate the new facility. The Community Council's Pimp-Search subcommittee chose McNinny from among a myriad of faculty applicants due to his past experience as a procurer in New York City.

'Pushing ass in Harlem during my high school days was easy,'' said McNinny, "Here in Middlebury I think I'm going to have to do some real pulling. I welcome the challenge that this is going to give me. My first job is to dissolve the myth about Midd women not being easy.''

McNinny's appointment was also due to financial considerations on the part of the College. "I've got all the accessories already,'' McNinny said, "even a purple pimp mobile.'' Dean of Faculty Dammit I'mlyin admitted McNinny's possession of the necessary implements of the trade gave him a decided edge. "He's the baddest dude in town,'' I'mlyin said, "and we're fortunate he's so well-equipped.''

The new brothels being funded under the recently established Bequest Program. "The program is well endowed,'' College President Holy DisRobingson siad, "and so is McNinny.'' DisRobingson said the purpose of the brothel was to encourage a more satisfied student body.

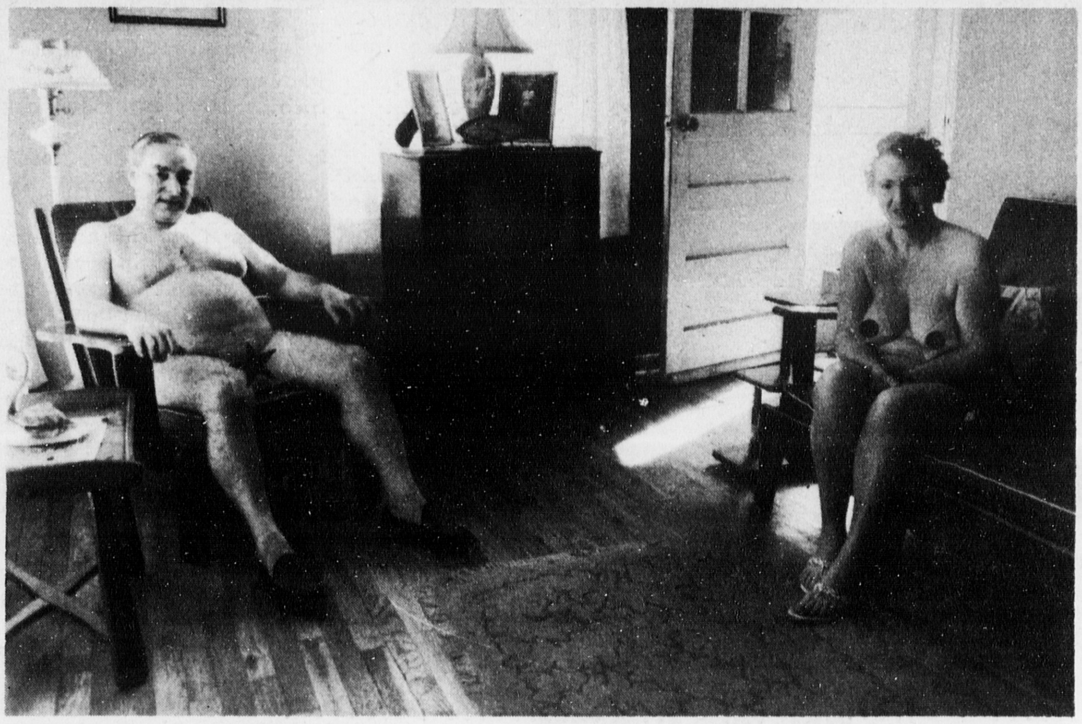
Professor Drip Dry said, "This is entirely in keeping with Middlebury's philosophy of liberal education. I've always been in favor of a School of Hard Knocks.''

The program primarily will provide valuable on-the-job experience for sociology majors. And the college will take a cut on the profits, I'mlyin said. The revenue will be used to provide a feel of college life for in-coming freshmen. I'mlyin also said the program "wil provide depth and breadth to the Middlebury inexperienced.''

DU social director Bruise Pimpsky said, "This will relieve some of the pressure on the fraternities.''

McNinny said that the brothel in the Deanery will not accept cash payments from students. "I'm not going to be left holding the bag on weekend nights,'' he said. "I had enough of that in Harlem. Some crap-ass queer always knocking you down and ripping you off for whatever you took in. I know Middlebury isn't Harlem, but you still have a lot of strange cats here—like that big Momma down the street at Tony's. A Mafia-front if I ever knew one.''

In order to avoid rip-offs by potential rivals, the College has decided that **Your Brother's Brothel** will accept laundry tickets in lieu of cash payment. Tickets are available at the College bookstore at 40 cents each. Fifty tickets will entitle the bearer to be admitted into the house.



Recently named the house parents for the new brothel are Sir Seymore Starr and Madame Dottie Saggs.

New meal course requirements

BM plan to take effect in fall

By T.A. CONORY

The most controversial issue on campus in recent months has been the distribution requirements proposal. Unknown to the student body, this has spawned an equally emotional issue at the dining halls. Those students currently taking their meals at Proctor and the SDUs may soon be required to comply with the Balanced Meal Plan.

"The BM Program,'' according to chief Dietician Jacques Viandes, "would require students to eat at least four courses outside of their preferred nutritional division.'' The four divisions are Meats, Fruits and vegetables, Breads and Desserts. This plan would ensure exposure to Classic tastes and some of the truly Great Foods that the uninformed student often neglects.

For the freshman consumer, the new program would mean a drastic change from his high school eating habits. Ned Farkwar, '79, wants no part of BM: "I came here a strict meat-and-potatoes man and now they;re trying to shove beet soufflee down my throat. What ever happened to gastronomic freedom?''

French transfer student Henri Legume seems to agree: "Je suis vegetarian. Mon pere etait vegetarian. Why should I, Henri Legume, be forced to eat ze food I cannot stomach?''

Aiming to familiarize students with such courses as chipped beef, shells, and the more exotic dishes such as Swedish "meat'' balls, Italian ravioli and Chinese chop sewage, the plan would call for a diet related to a single interdisciplinary nutrient.

A Meat major, for example, may want to take four courses relevant to Breads, such as rolls, matzoh, sticky buns and "veal'' cutlets. Or a Dessert major could take courses relevant to Vegetables, such as spinach, cauliflower, bean sprouts and "veal'' cutlets.

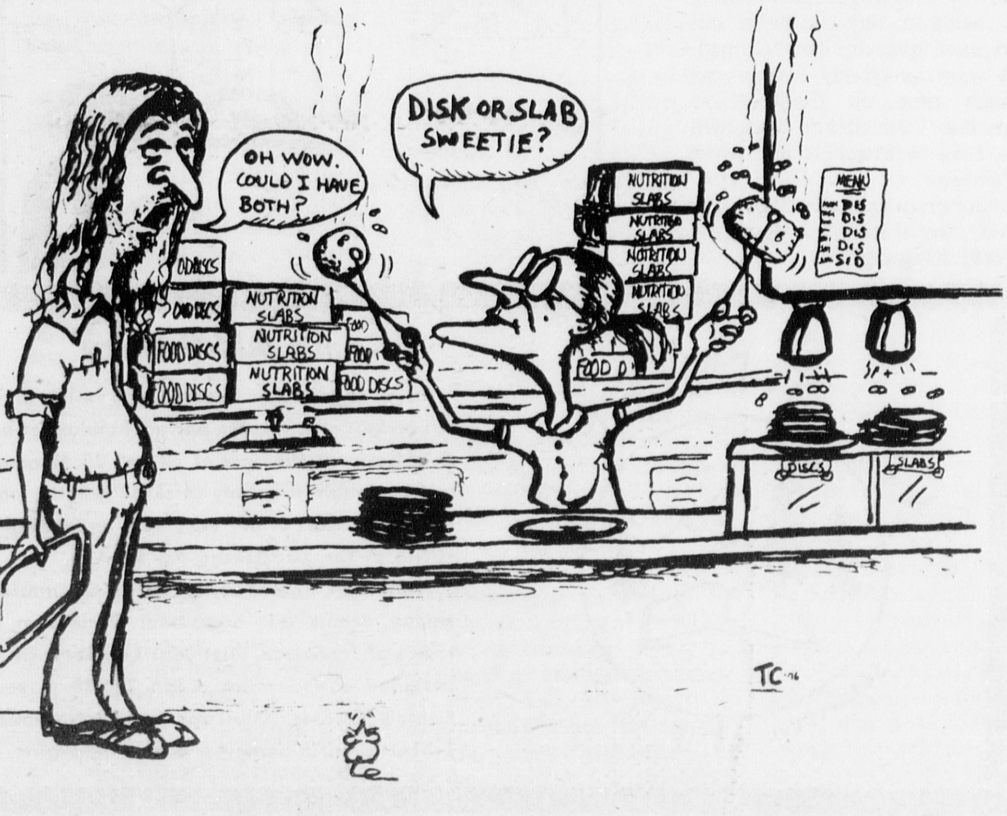
Under the long-awaited BM, pre-nutritional students interested in carrying on post-graduate (nutritional) studies will find ample job opportunities on and around campus. Pre-nuts can find placement in the Crest Room, Band Room or as munchie men.

One argument for the proposal is that variety and quality of the food will be improved. At last week's Food Unification Conference, cries of "Meat in every meat loaf,'' and "Stomach steaks—not stomach aches'' were heard from the peanut gallery.

Following the administration's recent trend toward centralization, however, the Balanced Meal Program will eventually call for a diet based solely on Nutrition Slabs and "Food'' Discs. These staples would have all the vitamins and proteins of a balanced meal along with that "real food'' taste found in real foods. This feeding system would eliminate the needless waste of time which is inevitable in choosing courses.

Another result of the proposal would be to abolish students' guts—those popular, easily consumed courses such as steak, roast beef and fried chicken that present no challenge to the studnet's digestion. The more traditional repast of hard rolls, stuffed peppers and "veal'' cutlets will be the required diet for all freshmen during their first semester. This would provide students with the basic eating skills needed for "an informed choice of major.''

Most students find these new food distribution requirements distasteful and a bit hard to swallow, a reversion back to their alimentary school education. As senior consumer Biff Staike, who has eaten nothing but jello and onion sandwiches at his Middlebury career said, "A student should choose what he chews.''



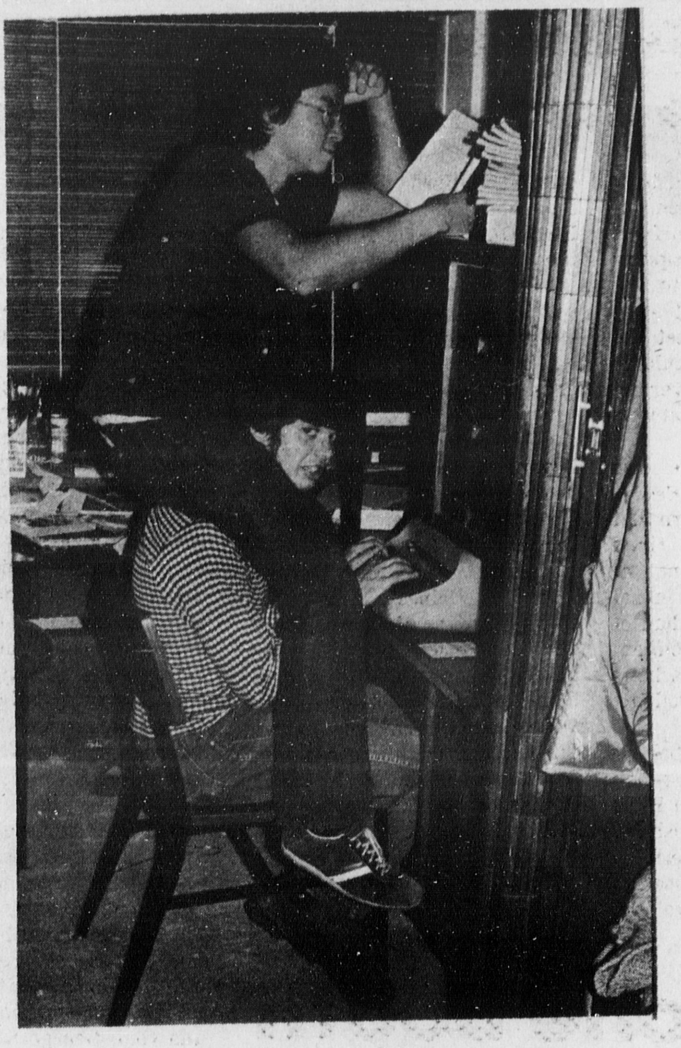


photo by john bicoulis

Who says students are spaced out in Milliken ?

Classes of '77,'78,'79,'80 Screwed in Room Draw

Roomdraw ended today for the class of 1979, with only 316 people roomless. The cause for this sudden decrease is due to the fact that Middlebury only overenrolled by 243 students for the coming year. Dean Wantsacot stated the reason behind the sudden decline in overenrollment: Many students who cannot finds beds transfer to colleges with beds. "This should be no cause for alarm," she said in an interview today. "Many people in the world are homeless."

In general, students are happy with the room situation. Said one young coed, after the room draw, "This is much better than what I expected. I understand the rooms are very spacious at Breadloaf. Although a bit drafty, the rooms are quiet, and about the best single on or off campus. Why, the out house is only a hop, skip, jump, leap, crawl, and 50 yard sprint away."

Another young man who will find himself at the Breadloaf campus put it this way, "I never liked 8o'clock classes anyways. And they say I can be in the Boston Marathon next year."

The **Compost**, realizing that roomdraw is a good time to gauge student spirit, took the opportunity to question a few students at random. Excerpts from a few of the conversations follow.

Q: Tell me, Miss, what room did you get?

A: A single in Atwater!!!!!!!!

Q: You seem pleased. Was that your first choice?

A: No, I wanted a triple in Gifford.

Q: Say, aren't you a little disappointed that you have to leave your friends behind?

A: What?! Leave them? No! The three of us are staying there together! It's fine if we all don't stand up at the same time. I'm sleeping the 1-9 shift.

Q: I don't understand, what do you mean by "shift?"

A: Well, you see, the room is a bit cozy to put in three mtresses so we'll put one in the loft and take turns. I study better after 2am.

Q: Excuse me, sir, where are you rooming next year?

A: Me? Why, I have the best place on campus.

Q: Forest?

A: No, the Infirmary! It's a bit risky, I have to keep sick.

Q: What are you planning on?

A: Food poisoning! I'll just eat at Proctor!

Leaving Monroe, we decided to visit one of the rooms themselves. Upon entering 3rd floor Milliken, we saw one young student busily preparing his room for next year.

Q: I see you have a single!

A: Yes, we do. My roommate is leaving, though. He's allergic to dust.

Q: So?-

A: Well this used to be the broom closet. Say, do you think you could help me fit this mattress in here? Right beside the sink. I think it will fit on its side.

In the crowd, we saw one very unhappy face.

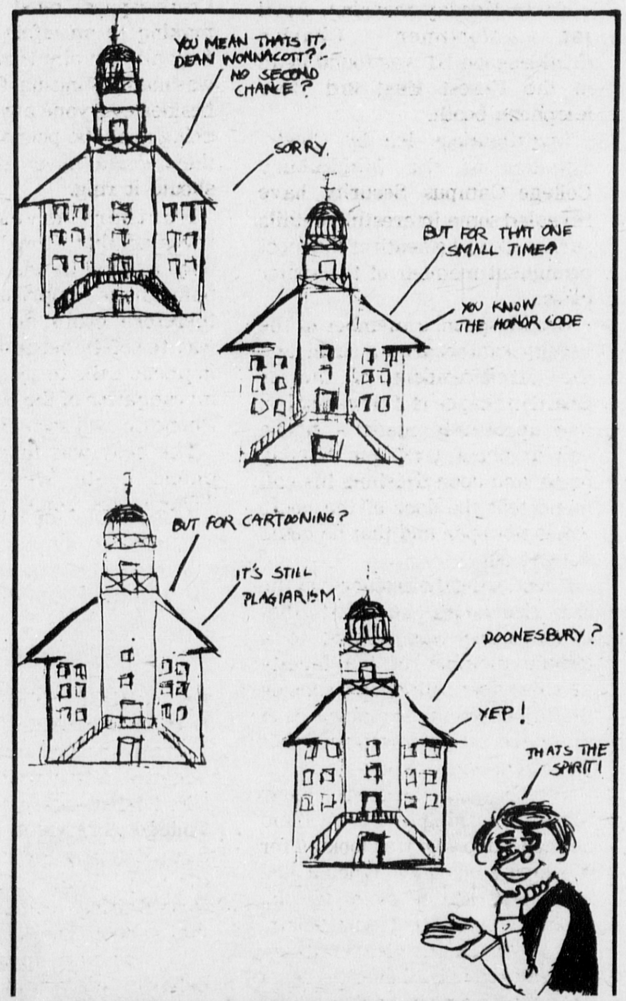
Q: What's the mtter, don't you like your room?

A: Not really. I don't like the atmosphere. It's too crowded and much too quiet.

Q: What dorm? They're not putting upper classmen in Batts, are they?

A: Naw, my number was too high, I didn't get a room, but just because I'm a ski jumper doesn't mean they have to put me in the cemetary already!

Overall, it appears that students are pleased with the room situation. And if this is any gauge of student spirit, next year we'll all be as happy as sardines.


YOU MEAN THATS IT, DEAN WONNACOTT? - NO SECOND CHANCE?
SORRY.
BUT FOR THAT ONE SMALL TIME?
YOU KNOW THE HONOR CODE
BUT FOR CARTOONING?
IT'S STILL PLAGIARISM
DOONESBURY?
YEP!
THATS THE SPIRIT!

Bridges Cuts Cheese

"We're going to have to cut the staff," said Gordon "Peaches" Bridges, explaining that the 'Participation Policy of the Middlebury Dining Service has led to a lack of passion and dedication in the attitudes of those who work in the kitchens. "I mean, sure we've got an educational commitment," he continued, "But is a guy who comes in twice a day to rip up heads of lettuce getting an education? And even if he can shred that lettuce with the best of them, that doesn't mean he can chip beef. Why, we've got guys in there now, they don't even know what a beef or buffalo chip looks like."

Bridges' statement came as part of a surprise pool-side announcement on Sunday. "I'm sick of this participation crap," he said. "Sure, we can limp along the way we've been, letting just any bozo who wants to into the kitchens to boil a few peas or mash a potato. But let's face it, we've got an obligation to our community as well."

Bridges has long been known for his flexibility and ingenuity in dealing with the controversies that often swirl within the Middlebury kitchens. In the "Salad Days" of student protest, when lettuce procurement policies became the focus of heated controversy, Bridges demonstrated his sensitivity to the issue by procuring the Teamsters Union's product. "That's just the tip of the iceberg," he quipped.

When vegetarians beseiged his office with the slogan "Eat Thou Familia, But By No Means Bulghur," he responded by removing the meat course from meals in some dining halls and calling it an alternative. But Sunday's proposal to cut the food service staff was by far the most radical and far-reaching of his tenure.

Bridges explained that he got the idea on a recent tour of institutional dining facilities. The four-week tour, paid for by a $527,000 Ford Foundation grant, was designed to let 28 dining directors sample the fare at each others' institutions. "I was frankly ashamed," said Bridges, "We're ahead of the New York Prison System and the Guatemalan orphanages, but, to tell you the truth, the April 23 Saigon People's Canteen and Bugle Corps has us beat by a long shot."

In offical rankings published last week, Middlebury ranked eighteenth, just ahead of the Boston Salvation Army Soup Service, but behind other small colleges such as Tufts and the Moscow School of Leninist Cosmetology. "We need professionalism," Bridges said.

By "cutting the staff," Bridges explained that he meant precisely what he said. "Long pig" he noted. "There are many fine stir-fried pork dishes in the Chinese culinary lexicon that we haven't been able to try for lack of materials. Well, those days are over."

To fill in the gaps caused by the cuts and to provide the kitchen staff with much-needed expertise, Bridges intends to hire Lebanese statesman Suleiman Franjieh as soon as he becomes available. "Suleiman's a fine chef in his own right," said Bridges. "Anybody who can keep Beirut simmering like he did is one spicy meatball of a guy. We can use him immediately."

The **Campus** has learned that Franjieh's appointment was suggested by beloved Middlebury Trustee Felix Rohatyn. When contacted, Rohatyn's secretary explained that he was "off fixing an anti-trust suit" and unavailable for comment. Franjieh, however, was somewhat more accessible.

"Middlebury very nice," Franjieh said in a telephone interview on Sunday. "I like location. Hanover very near Lebanan—good joke, yes?" The **Campus** explained to Franjieh that he was thinking of Dartmouth. "Ah, yes," he replied. "Second choice.

In addition to the "Super Staff-Slice" that he has in store, Bridges plans to consolidate all meals into one, three-hour feast perday. "No more of this coming in twice a day to ladle out creamed spinach," he explained. "I want everybody to have as much time on the pot as possible." All kitchen work will be done by Franjieh, and three trainees.

"Service will be slow," Bridges said, "but if its worth doing, its worth doing right."

KAMP MIDDLEBURY
scientia et playus

Kamp Middlebury

Kamp Middlebury: Nested in a valley in the Green Mountains, is the perfect holiday for any child between the ages of 18 and 25. Kampers will be taught a variety of skills ranging from stringing beads at our very own bead shop to skiing at the Middlebury Ski Bowl.

Activities include: archery, swimming, sailing, tennis, and occasional discussions on topics of relevance. First year kampers will be assigned a counsellor. Cost: $5200 a year. Contact Fred or "Olie" for more information.

This is not a camp for overweight girls.

Tongues Twisted: Language School Location Changes

From recent administrative adjustments and appointments of personnel to high office, numerous rumors and popular misconceptions seem to be abroad on our Campus. I shall take this opportunity to set the record straight and particularly to lower the anxiety level over the relocation of the various Language Schools.

First however, I have two announcements to make. Few of you will be surprised to learn that Dennis O' Brien was fired yesterday as President of Bucknell on grounds of moral turpitude. Our local custodian of moral values, Richard Colman, has accepted a position as head hockey coach at Union College.

1) The French School. I believe it is well known that the French School will be relocated at Frog Hollow and I simply wish to confirm that. What you perhaps do not know and I am pleased to announce is that I have appointed, without consultation of any kind, Jean-Claude Killy as Dean-Director. We shall provide the golf balls.

2) The Japanese School at Pearl Harbor. Further comment is, I believe, inappropriate and I consider the matter closed.

3) The School of English at Fire Island. A dean has been appointed; the name will not be revealed. Horace Beck is in custody. Bob Pack is not.

4) The Chinese School will convene in the Hepburn Zoo. I have appointed myself, after thorough consultation with myself, the Honorable Director. I am permitted to say only that the CIA had a direct interest in this . Russia was just not in the cards. Professor Jacobs knows the details.

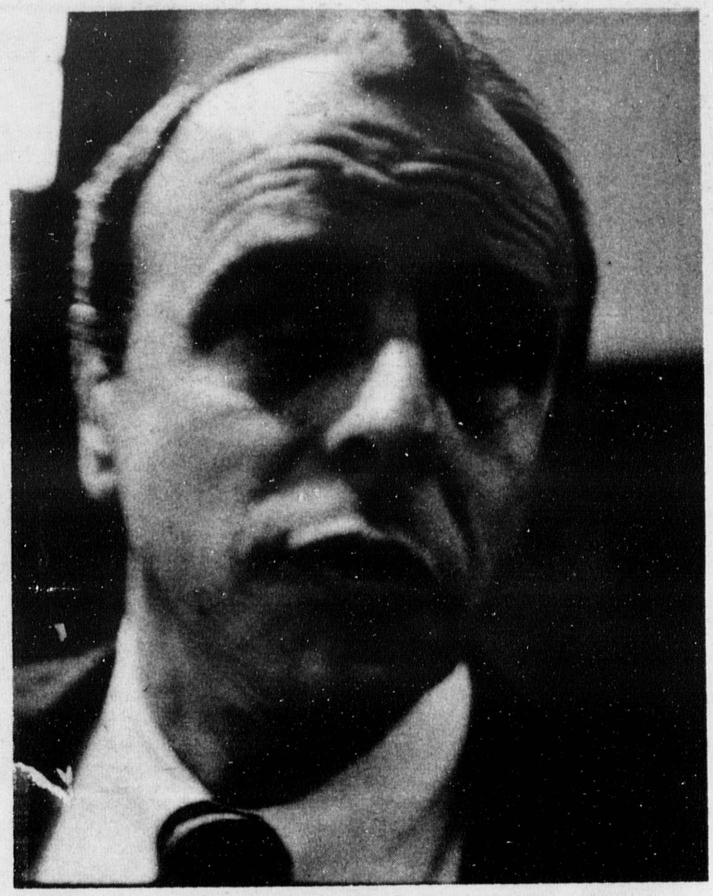
5) The new Polish School. Its new dean has been appointed dean. It meets where it convenes. This is a unique experiment and a real breakthrough in curricular innovation. The School has no curriculum and no students will be permitted to enroll the first year. If Bruce Peterson's report reflects success, a similar pattern will prevail forever. James Ross has agreed to relinquish his duties at Middlebury and will keep the grounds and screw in the lightbulbs. In keeping with my policies of trying new men in new positions, Professor Clifford has been appointed chairman of the Geography Department.

6) The School of German will convene this summer at Milwaukee. A Dean has not yet been selected, but he or she will be an ethnic purist. Carol Rifelj is chairperson of the Committee on Appointment.

7) The Portugese School will meet at Fall River, Mass. The School has three applicants. It shall be directed by Roger Peel. The burdens upon him are such that he has been relieved of all other Administrative duties. Recent appointments are null and void. George Saul has been appointed Dean of the Language Schools.

8) The Italian School will be located in Little Italy, N.Y. and will be run by our own John Bertolini with substantial help from the local mafiosa. David Bumbeck will be the on-the-street jobber.

9) The School of Russian. The particular concentration site has not yet been selected, but somewhere in Russia. Kimberly Sparks and Paul Cubeta will be the camp directors. This will give them a rare opportunity to travel one way and the chance to learn a foreign language. Majorie Lamberti will control the budget.



Charles Mortimer Crinklespoon III

Crinklespoon Dead In Phone Booth

By JANE HADDEN

Early Monday morning, April 1st, Mortimer Charles Crinklespoon III was found dead in the Forest East 3rd floor telephone booth.

Investigations led by Chief Spender of the Middlebury College Campus Security have revealed some interesting details surrounding the death of the most prominent member of the senior class.

Crinklespoon, a member of the varsity skateboarding team and the Vice-President of Mortar Board in charge of Tampax sales, had apparently made a phone call at about 11:30 pm Sunday night, and upon finishing his call found that the door of the booth would not open and that he could not get out.

Questioning the residents of the 3rd floor hall revealed that Crinklespoon was talking to a female member of the faculty about a paper. Although no one on the hall heard the actual words of the conversation, it is agreed that the discussion was heated.

The body was discovered early Monday morning by Forest maid Selma Grubb who was looking for the vacuum cleaner. When asked to remark on the event, Grubb replied, "Ayahhh, I wuz lookin' fer th' vacuum cleaner them students leave it all over th' dorm an' I saw this body lyin', jes lyin' in th' phone booth and I seys to myself I seys, 'Selma, he don't look no different from all the other bodies you sees lyin' about th' buildin' after th' weekend. So I didn't bother him none."

Thinking that the vacuum cleaner had been stolen, Mrs. Grubb reported it and the 94 rolls of toilet paper she believed to have also been stolen to Campus Security. Chief Spender arrived and immediately noticed that there were signs of a struggle inside the phone booth.

The phone book was torn to shreds and the inside of the booth door was dented and scratched. When he later questioned residents as to why they didn't respond to all the noise that Crinklespoon must have been making in an effort to get out, they all told him that such noise was nothing unusual for them and besides everyone always avoided going near the phone in fear that they would have to answer it should it ring.

Further investigations revealed that Crinklespoon had only a dime at the time of his unfortunate imprisonment and therefore could not "call" his way to safety because of the rise in phone calls to 20¢ per call. An investigation of the New England Phone Co. will soon be conducted.

The body was taken from the phone booth Wed. morning. "There was some difficulty in removing the door," Chief Spender said, "It was shut tight so we had to take it off by the hinges with a screw driver." The Service Bulding was called and arrived two days later when they had finished mowing the lawn around Old Chapel.

The possibility of homicide was considered when it was discovered that Crinklespoon had made enemies on his hall by hoarding toilet paper. However, when asked for his medical opinion, Dr. Proctor said that he believed that Crinklespoon most likely died of embarassment.

When questioned about the future policy the college will take toward phone booths on campus Dean Wonnalott replied, "The college policy will remain unchanged. We simply can't insure students in phone booths. Students who use college phones do so at their own risk and the college takes no responsibility for what may happen to them in the booths."

The possibility of the college providing extra dimes for such emergencies came up, to which she said that all spare dimes were being used by seniors who were copying their these on Xerox machines. In discussing the possibilities of a burial service, President DisRobingson said he was sorry, but all the ditches on campus had already been filled.

Midd Withdraws from Bear-baiting League

By SCHLEP STEINZOR (with DAVID BRODER)

"I am shocked and dismayed," began a letter which President Olin DisRobingson sent to Union College President Boner last Saturday, withdrawing Middlebury from Intercollegiate Bear-Baiting competition with that school. The letter went on:

"I was also appalled by the behavior of certain fans at the recent Union-Middlebury match, which I attended. Admittedly, I am not a fan of the sport. But there do seem to me to be limits. I do understand that the crowd and players were tense, this being the semi-quarter finals going into the Final Maul, but it did appear to me that Union's athletes and supporters comported themselves beyond the normal bounds of propriety."

DisRobingson pointed to the bard-handed gutting of a wild live union cheerleading squad as evidence of unusual demeanor, as well as the ritualistic defloration of Union frosh women at center court "both before and during the match." DisRobingson said that the latter practice, which has a tendency to distract opposing players, particularly picadors, is only indugled in by Middlebury teams "during legal time-outs." But unfair competitive practices on the court were not DisRobingson's only complaint.

"I found the spectators on the Union College side of the stadium utterly lacking in those qualities of sportsmanship and gentlemanliness which should characterize liberal arts athletics," the President said. "The use of zipguns on supporters of the visiting team was in clear violation of Rule 47(b) of the NESCAC Disarmament Convention, which specifically bans all use of projectile weaponry at sporting matches by full-time students in good standing."

Middlebury has never been found guilty of a violation of 47(b), although charges are pending on sophomore Charles "Veins" Chudmore for a Claymore-mine incident that occurred at a snake-stomping match with RPI last December 22. The Supreme Court is expected to rule sometime in June on whether or not a Claymore mine is a projectile weapon within the meaning of the Convention.

DisRobingson said too that Union's recruitment practice is "incompatible with the liberal arts ideal of the well-rounded athlete." Although he acknowledged "it is true that bear-baiting requires a rather special personality and physical structure," he maintained that special recruitment is inconsistent with "the maintenance of academic standards which we all hold dear." DisRobingson could not isolate any specific evidence in support of his claim that Union was quilty of unethical recruitment practices, but he did, however, observe that "Union's squad contains at least 34% convicted felons, somewhat above the national average, while Middlebury's is slightly under."

DisRobingson could not be contacted for comment, although Dean Dammit I'mlyin was available. "What's-a madda you?" he inquired. "We gonna fix dem guys' wagon good. Dey no more gedda play wid us. Me poisonal, I'ma gonna not say nice t'ings about dem no more. Sure. My nex' book, she's gonna be da lovelife-a da Hegel, you see. I got tings I say 'bout dat Presadent Boner, he be real mad, damn sure."

After the **Compost** had extricated itself from its call to I'mlyin, we telephoned Union President Boner. He was not singularly informative, but did read a prepared text:

"Union College is tough," Boner said, "and Middlebury College is a bunch of pussy farts. Given that basic dichotomy, I find President Olin Wimp DisRobingson's recent letter to me understandable, if not admirable. Who does that faggot think he's folling? Middlebury's OPD (Opposing Players Disabled) average is as high over the years as anybody's. I've seen Middlebury crowds get down in the ring and gnaw on the bear's jugular vein along with the team. I myself am therefore womewhat dismayed and perturbed at DisRobingson's charges. The only conclusion that I can draw is that Middlebury has nothing but a lily-livered minister for its President. No wonder they call it Old Chapel."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Anti-porn condemned

To the Editor:

As a concerned body of Middlebury students, we question the rectitude of the Anti-Pornography Movement (AAPM) on campus. We feel pornography is invaluable for young men and women soon entering the real world, where x-rated movies, flashers and strip joints are located next to bus stations in major cities around the globe (i.e. Washington, D.C. and Frankfurt A.M.). Yes pornography is one of those nasty delightful evils which the youth of today must cope with before he can become the man of tommorow.

The APM denies the average college student exposure to the facts of life, however sordid and enervating they may be. The APM is close -minded and refuses to acknowledge the general acceptance of pornography by the peoples of the world. Yea, even the yellow perils thrive upon pornography.

The suppression of pornography conflicts with the first amendment of the Constitution, which was created by our founding fathers to secure the rights and liberties enumerated in the Declaration of Independance, amoung which are life, liberty, and **the pursuit of happiness**. This clearly is a guarantee to pursue happiness through porn.

In conclusion, morally and legally, the suppression of pornography is wrong. And , as a liberal arts insttitution, tisn't nobler to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous movements. Stop APM now.

Nude the Obscure
Stanley Stud
Charlotte Harlot
Gloria Euphoria
Fred Frat
Rod Lascivious
Lulu Excitement
Jude the Obscene

Bruce Peterson quote: "There is no such thing as an uninteresting number."

Ban the ban

To the Editor:

Re: the banning of skateboards from College Street.

It is obvious that the College is imposing unneccessary constraints on the students of Middlebury College. The students of Middlebury are all of sound mind and body, and are all legally adults. Why then has Dean Wonnabed decided that students, for the sake of safety, should not be allowed to skateboard down a state highway?

Are we to stand for this outrage? I submit to you that this will be the first of a series of rule changes on campus, aiming at making us subservient to the administrative machine. The campus is obviously being run by a bunch of Communists!

If we were intelligent enough to choose this college, we are intelligent enough to know when to skate board. The statistics that follow may be shocking:

Fifty students have died on campus in skateboard accidents this past year. It should be noted, however, that these students were bound to die anyways. These students also did not have to write final exams of their last year. Is the administration trying to force us all to take finals?

The banning of skateboard activity is discriminatory to one of the clubs that operates on the campus: namely, the Sado—Masochist Club. Members of this club have been forced to watch each other mutilate themselves now that they can't watch the skateboarders. This is resulting in a drastic decrease in the S-M membership.

Porter Hospital's new wing, the Unknown Skateboarders Memorial Wing, has been practically empty since the enforcement of the new rule. Many Vermonters will now be unemployed.

I for one will not stand for this outrage. The S-M club will be having a petition in Proctor thi s next week for all concerned students to sign.

Sincerely,
"Bloody Mary", S-M Secretary

To TTW—Looked more like a big fat bust than a Sonic boom.

No hamsters in Faulkner!

To the Editor:

I want to write about an experience I had last Tuesday behind Monroe. It wasn't an ordinary experience. No, not at all. Some might call it shocking. Disgraceful. It was the kind of thing you remember. For months. I may never take an English class again.

I had never thought I would encounter anything like this at a small New England liberal arts college. It is so pretty here. Eric Sevareid once called this "The prettiest little college" he'd ever seen. I can't believe that anything so pustulently ugly could take place in such an idyllic location, under ivy covered walls, with healthy young people strolling about, oblivious, discussing Chaucer.

But it did.

It seems that the children of one of them had won the hamster in a sort of raffle. An innocent , grade-school activity. My god! Words fail me to describe the bestial perversion of what happened to the poor, whimpering little ball of fur. I guess they'd all been drinking, or snorting cocaine, or whatever they do in those offices of theirs. They were all laughing and shouting about how there were "No hampsters in Faulkner". It was awful. There were the jackboots, the dull paper-knives...One of them started ripping the thing with his teeth.

The deans should discourage this sort of prank.

Squeaky Fromme '79

Too Bad, but Bob, Steve, Jamie, Dick, Larry and Gordon are all turkies. From B.

She was shocked

To the Editor:

I am shocked to read in this **Compost** about Dean Wonnavow's accusation that not enough Middlebury women are marrying Middlebury men. Hell, we do the best we can with what we've got.

As I see it, the problems are as follows. First take a a look at the Funny Faces. How many Robert Redfords, Paul Newmans or Clark Gables are there? There isn't even a Clark Kent.

Where's the elegance, the wit, the savoir faire, the je-ne -sais-quoi? I certainly wouldn't spend my life with a a beer-drinking, grungy filthy-minded jock or a scrawny four-eyed intellectual whimp.

Secondly, what kind of security is there in marrying a man "...with no hope of getting a job anywhere?" What does a woman get married for?

Thirdly, making Forest co-ed was the biggest mistake in the history of the college. Men actually have the opportunity of seeing women without make-up and in rollers. Nothing is left to the imagination. The few marriageable men are already innured to the feminine mystique.

There is hope however. With the decrease in post -graduate opportunities, Midd women will get so desperate that they will take what's given. To speed up, I recommend grade deflation and more home ec courses.

Hope Chest

To drug-crazed rutabagas of Orange Sunshine, re May 16. We eagarly anticipate degrading defeats of your pathetic athletic aggregations in Armageddon. Lovingly, Great White Cokie.

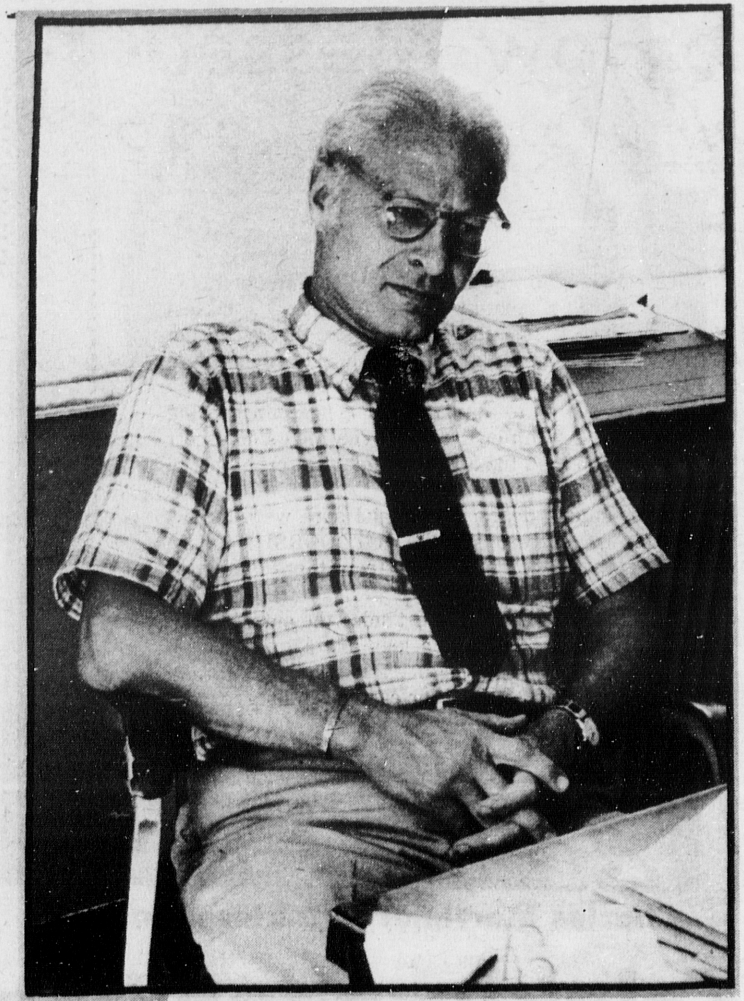
Not to be taken lightly

To the Editor:

Hamster-desecration is not something to be taken lightly. I'm against it, and I'm sure all of my colleagues are against it too. The actions last Tuesday afternoon were those of a small minority, and the department disavows any connection with any of them. I haven't spoken to David in months, and that bastard Bob hates me. Everybody knows that. So lets not hear any more fuss about what was, after all, only the undisciplined action of a very few in precipitating the premature demise of a small furry creature.

And my hiking boots were being re-soled that day, I can prove it. So there.

H. Smallmeadow



The **Compost** is fondly dedicated to Athletic Director Dick Coleman, who recently com— plained that the **Campus** *didn't* represent what we should want Middlebury to be all about. *Well, Mr. Coleman, from the depths of Midd's id*, here it is ....

Kinky sex practices

Dear Penthouse Forum ,

You guys may think you know it all about kinky sex practices. Well you don't. A lot of people write to you to tell you about the weird things they do with enema bags. Well we on the fourth floor of Gifford at Middlebury College (DU too) have the ultimate enema.

You take the fire extinguisher, first making sure that they're fully charged, and then that they're not full of some fire retardant chemical, and you use the skinny end—it's shaped just like the end of an enema tube—it is the best rush since cattle prods—

The boys (names withheld)
Gifford 4th floor

To the Editor:

It has come to my attention that fire extinguishers in many of the dorms have been tampered with—this is a very dangerous situation. We understand the good natured horseplay, but this is a question of safety. Any students found using these extinguishers for any illegitimate purposes will face disciplinary action.

Erotica Wonnabed

Bad sneakers and a Pina Colada, my friend. drh

Hamster protests

To the Editor:

Even though you may think us to be slight balls of fur, we hamsters have feelings too. I therefore resent all the hub-bub going on about my recent demise.

Haven't you heard that it is noble for one to give up his life to a noble cause? I died at the hands of virulent commie intellectuals and I am proud of that sacrifice. The price of liberty (and freedom) is eternal vigilance—even if it means death.

I don't need any fag pinkos shedding tears about me. I died so that Middlebury can live.

Unleash Chiang Kai-Shek! Victory in Vietnam!

Sincerely,
Spiro A. Hamster

Greetings to the Karate Kid and friends. Love and cookies to Olie from Maude. Regards, Lizzie.

Another twat heard from

To the Editor:

You guys have gotten a lot of shit from all those hippie radical students, haven't you? Well, I just want to make one thing perfectly clear...don't let it get you down. Stand fast. Stonewall it. But just make sure you burn the tapes, okay?

You know, I've never written a letter to an editor before. (Do you think maybe that's why the press never liked me?) But in your case I had to make an exception. After all, Cathy and Kim are two of the best looking broads I've ever seen(just like my Julie and Tricia), and that other guy, whatizname Toyota, Pat tells me he's one of the finest, well-hung young men in the country.

So keep the faith. As my friend CC once said, "Grab 'em by the balls, and their hearts and minds will follow."

Sincerely,
Richard Nixon '44

To DE—First Florida, then Bowdoin—where to this week?

And How Messed Up is Your Life???

By BERNICE BABBLE

the modern social commentary for the young college student.

I'm writing this week's column from Middlebury's hottest meeting place; the library. It's just the most exciting social hot spot on campus, at any time of day. Lonely-hearts spend more time there; I guarantee results! I've seen whole groups of trendy students laughing their way to dinner wearing stunning spring skirts and splendid light summer dresses. The men who escort them are to be congratulated for all those smart alternatives to short blue jean cut offs.

While I'm on the subject, dears, let's make sure we all know that the focus at this time of year is on the OUTDOORS! No more down parkas or vests, and please spare us from those unnatural looking backpacks.

It's time for all of you to show your best side: the outside. But don't slack off, girls, bras and shaven legs are a must for all seasons. It's spring. Let's do things right! Bare feet well worn in but not too dusty, hair outside of face for ease of tanning, except perhaps on those dreadful pimple days.

Austrian fashion is in, as are good old T-shirts: Plain white, an occasional print and even a popular product pitch (dont worry this is **not** considered overly materialistic). Guys, seriously, absolutely no more of those ghastly condom-ad T-shirts, please!

O.K., we're thinking spring and freedom. Wear only what you can easily exercise in. Be seen with a tennis racquet, or playing frisbee. Stay away from squash, pin and foosball, bowling and indoor basketball. I'm sure it hasn't taken the stupidest among you to figure out that skateboarding is the newest and grooviest public pastime. Pick it up!

Attention: no sunbathing without a purpose--lush is not the image we are trying to portray. If you must sleep in the sun, have a proof of activity by your side...open book or the like.

Oooooh! Heavens, famous controversial-dropout Archibald Lloyd, ex-cousin of Henry, and looking good, just strolled over to legendary booth eleven and has just asked lovely Julia Gordon, of skiing fame, gracefully wearing a charming off the shoulder "Macarri" creation, gently flowing to her ankles, to accompany him to dinner at marvy SDU-B, very a la mode these days, thanks to its lucious little vegetarian diet. Looking simply gorgeous in her Greek outfit, she is delicately encouraging his amorous advance by attempting to refuse. But a melting smile later, and they'reoff. As the couple promenades away, I can't help but spot his open-foot sandals ingeniously made of old loafers.

Where was I? Oh, emphasis: outdoors...My advice: Fragrances, stay with the light stuff and away from those deodorants that make you smell like chemical-plant smokestacks.... Be seen at Lacross games discussing Mr. Try's latest lecture: this implies you understand him! Talk about work and grades. Good conversation is made around summer plans.

Bartending is still a most laudable job. Tennis instructors and heavy construction in Vermont or DC are OK. Summer school, working with father, cemetery work and busing at MacDonalds are at the bottom of the list... Warning: do not ask seniors about their future plans unless you know them very well.

Today's language: Co, as a neutre pronoun to replace he or she, has not caught on, despite my recommendations. "Thing lib" is very in. Yes, "things," like plants, have feelings. Treat them well or they will revolt. Easy Thing lib test: You are a thing libber if your car has not broken down in the past month and if your pen has not run out of ink in class during the past week. Lastly: boys clean up your vocab by using "tat" instead of "tits." It's more polite and shows taste and linguistic sophistication.

Today's trivia quiz: What is the difference between polish and polish? (Answer p. 27)

I'm finishing this off on Proctor terrass where everybody is looking just right waiting for daring french baret'd A. D. Rian, leftwing spirit of the 60's radical, who's just given up on saving NY. We're all getting tan and I just wish it wasn't raining so hard so I could show my bikini lines off... Emily Franco, born in Spain at the age of two, and kidnapped while swimming in her pool by a local shoemaker disguised as a fish, is sitting with me, waiting for pony-tailed pseudo-nouveau-freak Scott Burnitall off taking Old Chapel over in the name of Midd vegetarians.

Speaking of swimming, the quarry is the place to have just spent the afternoon. If you cant make it, shower with your summer wear on or be even more daring: shower nude and put your clothes on while still wet. Everyone will swear you just went skinny-dipping!

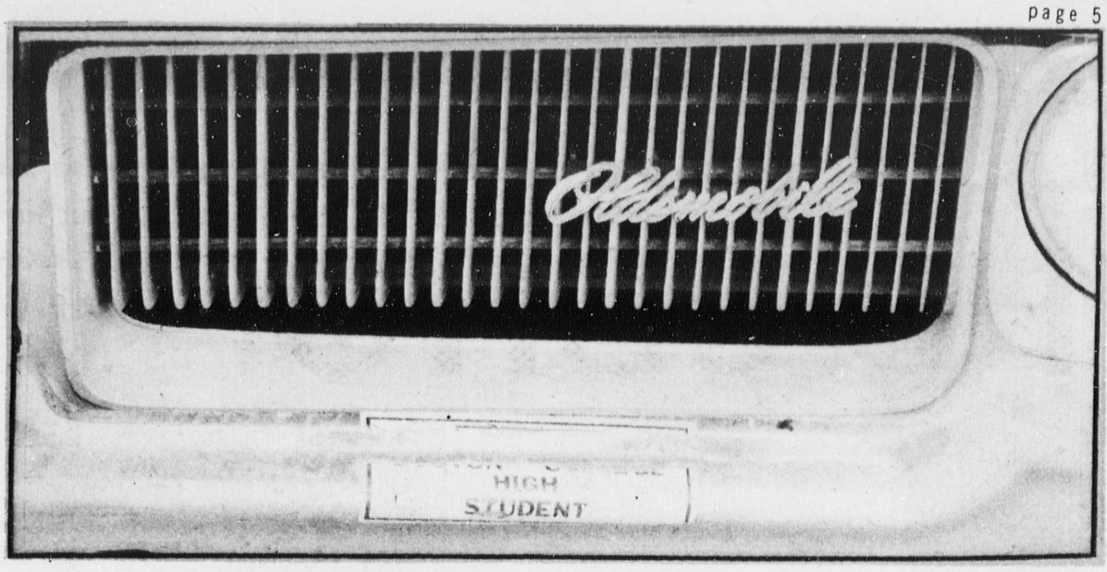
We've just been joined by Charles Freeman III, who had the marvelous idea of returning from Florida via Aspen...

It's time for your horoscope. Here it is in no particular order:
CANCER: an interesting letter will soon be in your hands!
LEO: you will meet a stranger this week.
VIRGO: make a purchase before you run out of money. You are admiring someone from afar...
SAGGITARIUS: someone is admiring you from afar.
ACQUARIUS: get planty of sleep, exercise and watch out for sunburns if you're outside when the sun is.
TAURUS: a registration awaits you.
LIBRA: you will soon take a trip.
CAPRICORN: someone will tell you you have a good body and you will hold it against him/her.
PICES: oversleeping could be fatal (people have died of starvation while doing so.)
ARIES: academics in near future will effect your record.
GEMINI: a bad meal awaits you in the very near future. Beware of money.
SCORPIO: moon is in cusp of Saturn and nearing Milky Way, you're AOK.
NOTE: about the telegram I promised Libras last week, I meant a telephone call.

About the new look: Dont look shocked at men with pierced ears or long hair anymore. All that is passe. And no more staring at platform shoes and two inch heels. Also, correction from last week: steel wool on wet jeans for a quick fade effect is no good: little pieces of steel thread get stuck in the denim...

Lastly, girls, read or reread Dr. Hardon's article about dieting, and keep promiscuity down to a minimum: for that fresh look, no more than two nights in someone else's room. I'll be discussing the negative side effects of overindulging in lustful romance next week.

Meanwhile, keep it clean. **Love and lipstick, Bernice.**



the middlebury compost

photo by eric lifgren

Yankee Vengeance

The Community Council is considering a proposal which, if passed, would expell all students and professors who talk with Southern accents. The proposal comes at the suggestion of Religionprofessor Victor Nuovo, who was recently elected as a delegate to the Democratic Convention pledged to presidential candidate Jimmy Carter.

"The rationale behind the proposal is quite simple," Nuovo said. "It's aimed only at preserving the ethnic purity of the Middlebury area."

Nuovo noted that people with Southern accents have been diluting the integrity of the New England environment. "It's all right if they want to come here as tourists," he said, "but the thought of having them up here all year round is absolutely revolting. Townspeople have complained to the College that they have trouble understanding a lot of students. That only contributes to poor communication between the College and the townies." Nuovo's proposal has been strongly endorsed by the local DU chapter of the Ku Klux Klan. Imperial Wizard Ray Mitchell was quoted as saying, "Having to listen to these turkeys is too much of a cross for us to bear. We're really burned up about it."

President of the College Holy Dis Robingson is thought to be opposed to the idea, but when approached by the **Compost**, he hid behind a tree and refused to comment on the grounds that it might tend to incriminate him. Robison's wife Saliva, however, was contacted as she was preparing the couple's nightly meal of hush puppies and hominy grits, and did suggest a reason why the President might oppose the proposal.

"We like it here in Middlebury," she said, "and anyone who says we ought to go back to Texas where we belong, is gonna get his ass stomped."

Professor Alan Thiher of the French Department also opposes the Community Council proposal. "I kin speak Yankee English jest as well as I kin speak French," Thiher said. "The fact that I'm a Texan is irrelevant. Hell, the only reason I wear spurs is 'acuz my sweetie likes 'em."

Thiher also said he resented being threatened with removal from Middlebury simply so as to advance the political cause of Jimmy Carter. "That's all this fuss is about," he said. "But we Texans know how to handle pinko Bible-preachin' fairies like him. We'd blast that grinnin' gopher's head off, that's what we'd do."

But Nuovo said that his proposal bears no connection with Carter's campaign. "Heck no," he said, "there's no way he stands to gain by it. 'All it would do is win him the Yankee vote, and he's too honest to do that."

Rick Hodge-podge, a student from Georgia, was also asked what he thought of Nuovo's proposal. Reflecting general student opinion, he said, "Who's Jimmy Carter?"

POOR Peanuts?

The **Compost** endorses the Community proposal to expell all students with Southern accents. But we think that the proposal doesn't go far enough. We would also like to see all students with suntans, straight teeth, big tits, and 1976 BMW sports cars, also expelled.

Our reasons for this are simple: we, the editors, are assholes. We don't like seeing people walking around this **Campus** whose minds aren't as shriveled and burnt out as our own. And most importantly, the Bible-swinging Kamp Middlebury kiddies on this campus are out-of-place symbols of Amerika's spoiled liberal arts education (which is actually a euphemism for Communist subversion — but we're not going to admit that until we've seized power and have you all up against the wall where you belong.)

Perhaps we seem too radical in demanding that the Community Council expell more than just students with Southern accents. One faculty member (who won't remain nameless; it was Dick Ole Man) said that we ought to try to be more moderate. Puppy shit on that. As Barry Goldwater once said: "Moderation in the pursuit of justice is no virtue."

Old Goldie is one of us even if he denies it. We're an elite bunch of assholes, and proud of it. The rest of you can get lost and get stuffed. That's what the Community Council proposal is all about.

Right Mr. Carter?

Spinach Clobbers SDU in Riot....

continued from p. 8

incarcerated.

It was a trick, however, for when Scarry Ann entered the units Rob and Cleve, who had since freed Tips, took hold of Scarry Ann and I, who had not been a participant before now had the honor of forcing sauerkraut and knockwurst into her gab — I mean mouth.

With their leader thus suppressed, the remainder of her revolutionary force succombed to the same fate. London Bridges was restored and Ms. Dwarf resumes command.

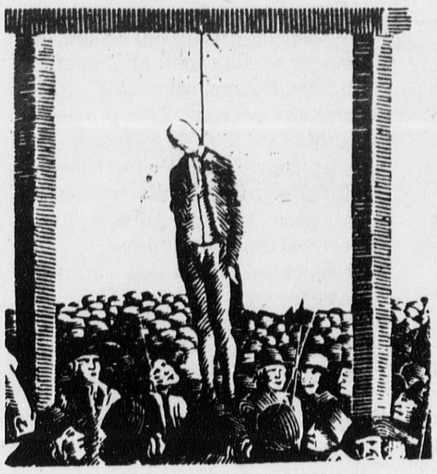
Scarry Ann, as a result of her insubordination, lost her priviledge to choose her head waiters. The student workers were sentenced to sit in on all of Mr. Dry's PS 102 lectures on Civil Disobedience — even the extra one on **Billy Budd**. May Day Brown was kicked out of Pearsons Hall — this was due more to the fact that Dean O'Brien found out that de facto men were already living in Pearsons, and it seemed that May Day was doing such a good job of attracting them that he decided to take this opportunity to move her into **Your Brother's Brothel**, formerly the Deanery.

The 'A Bag By Any Other Name Is Still A Bag' Award

to Erica Wonnacott for sending a letter to the *Campus* complaining about the use of just her surname when she was mentioned in the paper. She said she would rather be referred to as 'The Old Bag' than as just plain 'Wonnacott'.

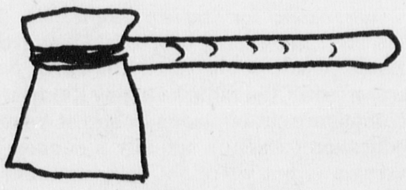
The Benjamin Franklin Memorial 'If We Don't Hang Together, Then Surely We Will Be Lynched Separately' Award

to Dave Nelson and Delta Upsilon for refusing to condemn or condone the KKK cross burning on Halloween night on the grounds that the DU members who did it were acting as individuals, not brothers.



The 'Vince Lombardi-Woody Hayes Pl ay if it Kills You' Award

to George Young for playing the entire championship match at the Intramural Volleyball Tournament with a broken wrist.



The Lizzie Borden Memorial 'Hatchetman ' Award

to the Battel butchers for killing a turkey and to Frank Sesno for trying to cut the turkeys from the WRMC staff.

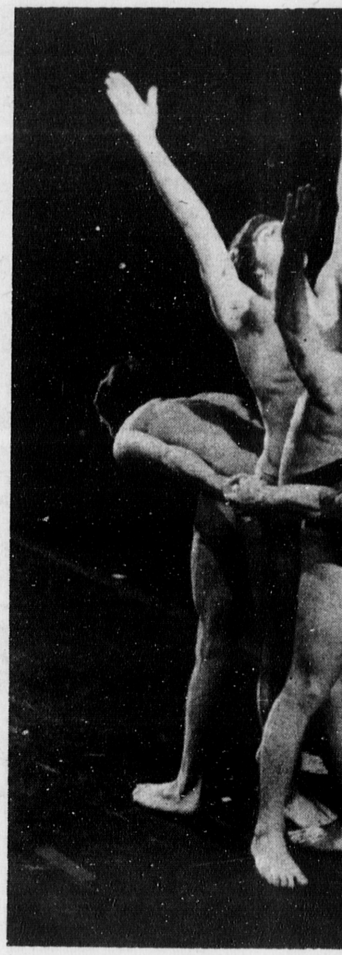
The Eg

The Campu

Dubious Achiever

The 'I Liked It Better

to the Gay Rap Group fo
Gamut Room meetings to
time and location.



The 'Where Are You

to the History Dept. fo
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together in favor of th

gberts

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for changing its weekly
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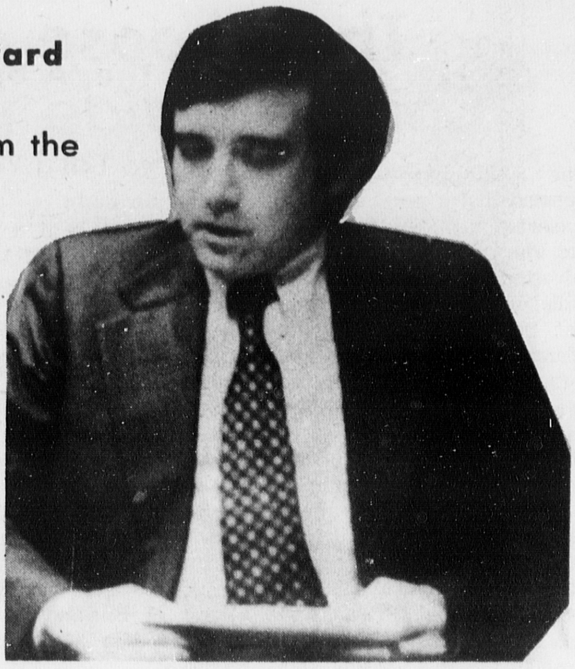
our Priorities' Award

faculty for skipping the
llege Meeting Night get-
the Student-Faculty Dinner.

The 'If You Can't Beat 'em, Leave 'em'Award

to Olin Robison for dropping Union College from the hockey schedule after the Panthers were defeated 11-4.



The Eugene McCarthy 'Anything for a Good Conscience' Award

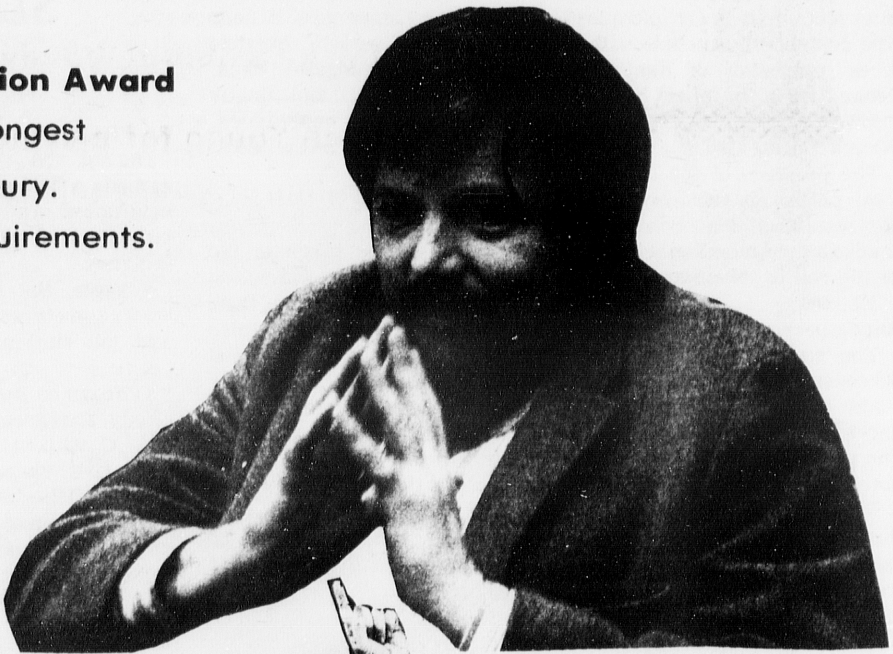
to Middlebury students for their efforts during the 'Fast for a World Harvest' in November. At midnight following the end of the fast, business was so brisk they had to lock the doors

The Charley Tuna Esthetics Award

to the Art Department, for installing a $25,000 sculpture in Johnson and then installing an electric fan to make the sculpture (designed for the outdoors) sway.

The Timothy Turtle Procrastination Award

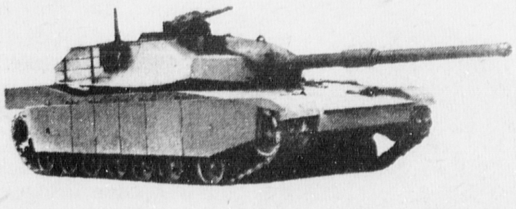
to Dean Arnold McKinney for the longest Incomplete in the history of Middlebury. He never completed his degree requirements.



The 'Who Says Professors Work for Peanuts' Award

to Victor Nuovo for running as a delegate pledged to presidential candidate Jimmy Carter

The 'Sorry, I Didn't Know It Was Loaded' Award



to Bob Carolla and Stan Fields for writing an article on Middlebury bartenders and having two of them quit or be fired the same week.

the middlebury compost

The Choose and Lose Course Guide for 1976-77

The Administration has requested that a serious article be inserted in the middle of this issue. The following listings were inadvertently ommitted from the Middlebury Course Guide, and must be made available to students before registration:

MA 42.3 Spring

Newtonian Calculus For The Intimidated

Topics covered range from differentiation of the inverse of the hyperbolic arcotangent function to imaginary number solutions to infinite series problems. Required: MA 101.

PA 1 Fall

Tipping Decartes

Professor Nuovo, basing this course on the Rifelj translation of the Meditations, teaches that Descartes' broadly publicized maxim "I think, therefore I am" is incorrect. What Descartes was really doing was summing up an argument, and his statement is really "Therefore, I think I am." This prompts Nuovo to teach that nothing can be known, a fact which lectures and grades will reveal.

PA 2 Spring

Atheletic Ascetics

Nuovo takes his revised Descartes and applies it to professional baseball. Plato's view of the grand slam is considered (it is believed he was in the right field bleachers) along with Hume's notion of divine intervention in the triple play. The course will conclude with a week long study of Kant's investigation of the infield fly rule.

EW 40 F

What's Eating God

The presence of the divine in veal patties is considered, and the results of this investigation lead to a determination of the role of the roll in salvation.

EL 1600 S

Shakespearean Graffiti

The course will be based on discoveries of graffiti on the walls of the W.C. in the Globe theater. Originally thought to be the scratchings of drunks, such lines "To pee or not to pee," "What wind through yon window breaks," "All the world's a jaques," and Romeo and Juliet reflected such obvious Shakespearean influence that they were finally confirmed to be the early writings of this author. Much outside reading will be required.

EL 69 S

Writing For Profit

Students will be prepared for an enriching carreer in the production of pornography. Foundations will be laid through the reading of such greats as **The Sensuous Waterbag, Fear Of Walking, The Whore Of The Worlds**, and that Dickens classic, **David Copafeel**. Fulfills the freshman writing requirement.

HI 66 May 4

English History Before May 3rd

In one comprehensive three-hour lecture Mr. Tillinghaust presents the class with the entire history of England up to and including May 3. Shorthand is required.

HI 14 F

French Toast

The role of class distinctions in the French Revolution is downplayed in this course, in order to highlight what Ms. Lamberti believes to be the real root of the problem: the electric toaster. The theory which will be most closely investigated holds that Robespierre was a frustrated short order cook who was protesting against the production of cheap electric toasters by the Bastille Appliance Company. A study of the use of guillotine as a vegetable chopper is included.

HI 163 3:47

Italian Military History

A study of notably successful Italian war campaigns. If none are discovered we will revert to moderately successful okes. Barring this, ties, and finally defeats will be considered. Outside reading will be limited at best.

PY 987654321 F

Rats

Rodents will be taken to the universal gym and forced to press several hundred times their own weight. (Chin-ups may also be required). If rapid progress is observed, the rats will take over positions on the varsity football team. If this progress does not occur, however, the rats will be returned to their cages where the manifestation of their frustration and self stimulation will be filmed by eager students. (See also, Art 104)

AR 104 F

Rats

Disgusting films of rats will be made, viewed, and drooled over.

AR 341 S

Paradox

Professor Hunisak will trace the theme of the pregnant virgin through renaissance art. Besides being a period study, this course will labor to instill in the student a conception of the importance of this idea. Tests will be pass/fail, and those who pass will receive the option of adopting Mr. Hunisak's name.

AR 13 W

Ingraving

In Middlebury's ultimate still life class, students will be asked to draw corpses in various positions. Models will be chosen from recently deceased members of the Middlebury community. Although many students have been left cold by this offering, others are dying to get in.

SA 125 F

All in The Family

Students will commute daily to the nearby community of Ripton where they will conduct an in-depth study of the neighborhood. The study will be an attempt to either dispell or prove the well known rumor about this town. Methods of testing will be used.

MU 3/4 S

The Sounds Of Silence

Students will convene in a large room in which no sound will be made...Time will pass; few others will.

FORUM MONARCHY

(Special news flash from this Sunday night's meeting)

The Student Forum voted tonight to divest itself of all powers and make Paul Batman King of the student body. The motion was proposed by Jon Fillups (Physics '76), who said, "This ad-hoc committee last week accused us of railroading the Ed. Council's proposals through. They complained that we didn't care for what the student body thought on this issue. Now, I'm not saying that they're right or anything. But it got me to thinking. If the student government were run by an absolute despot, it wouldn't be expected to represent student opinion, and all the students could stay home on Sunday nights."

Ollie Maggot moved to amend Jon's motion to make drinking at the Rosebud an acceptable Sunday night pastime for former Forum members. Jon said that this was not acceptable, so the amendment was put to vote. It passed unanimously. When asked why he voted for the amendment Jon replied that either

a) he had changed his mind.
b) he wanted to be different.
c) he never meant it when he said he didn't like Ollie's amendment.

Amid a multitude of cries of "I've got to get home and write a paper" and "me too," Forum voted 31-2 with Batman abstaining, to approve Fillup's amendment as amended by Maggot.

A question arose as to how the next king would be chosen. After all, it was pointed out, Batman was scheduled to graduate in less than a month and was known to be childless. Paul explained that he had been having a little trouble with his thesis. He could use the extra twenty years to produce a male heir and wait for him to matriculate at Midd.

At this point, the ghost of Eve Enslur appeared and made a speech about the sexism inherent in this statement. Batman relanted and agreed to allow his first-born to rule, be it male or female.

In other business, Eric Sliverman proposed that the Forum pass a resolution commending Eric Sliverman on his years of service to the Forum. The question was called, and the motion passed, 1-0-32.

At this point King Batman dissolved the Forum.

SDU Overrun by Spinach Plants bearing Yellow Spatulas

By FREEMAN COOK HAMLIN

During the recent heat on campus a lady server in SDU C attempted an unprecedented coup d'etat of the colleges dining facilities.

Scaggie, the little lady who works sometimes in unit A and B and the kitchen gave this account:

It began on April 21 when five rowdy freshmen stumbled into unit C without undershorts or even ID's. In order to receive their meal they were requested to present a sum of $10 each in lieu of showing their ID's. They refused this sum to the checker, an alledged secret member of the KKK.

This so infuriated Scarry Ann, our heroine, that she demanded that they all "pig out" on Veal for Parmesian. The forlorned five attacked the poor checker and that was the first casualty. Poor lad. I later found out that he was not involved in this but was really a CIA agent spying on a tip that salt peter was being transported through the grub at small New England colleges that had originally come from sellers operating in the whereabouts of Aguascalientes, Mexico.

Getting back to the story, Sue Simpleton, another student worker and close friend of Scarry Ann screamed that they were attacking and Scarry Ann placed unit C under Marshall Law. Jim Rottenson abdicated as head-waiter and took off to New York City with the busers. However, there was only one buser that day and he is not really that important to the story.

I remember, continued Scaggie, that Tips, the runner, was swishing away through the kitchen when all of a sudden she slipped on the wet pavement, thus destroying another pan of "scabs," and was immediately placed under kitchen arrest; Rob and Cleve, the cooks, standing guard. All cooking ceased.

Ms. Dwarf, who is in charge of the units, hearing of Scarry Ann's uprising fled to unit A where she took refuge from Scarry Ann's student worker forces — that now had among its ranks: Sue Simpleton, Peter Pissed-off, Snarl (head of the dishroom and Scarry Ann's secret courtier), Steve Ugly, Zonka and May Day Brown. Her barricade was mountains of left over sauerkraut and knockwursts piled up outside the entrance to the unit.

Scarry Ann, stopped by that impregnable defense resorted to other tactics. She decided to take over London Bridges office and occupy Proctor dining hall and to use tne captured forces to penetrate the enemy defense. She had Peter Pissed-off phone ahead and alert a few of the fellow revolutionaries within the Proctor clique of the approaching coup. Peter became over-excited and collapsed on the floor. Casualty number 2. Sue Simpleton comp

Scarry Ann, stopped by that impregnable defense resorted to other tactics. She decided to take over London Bridges office and occupy Proctor dining hall and to use the captured forces to penetrate the enemy defense. She had Peter Pissed-off phone ahead and alert a few of the fellow revolutionaries within tte Proctor clique of the approaching coup. Peter became over-excited and collapsed on the floor. Casualty number 2. Sue Simpleton completed the task without recourse to "giving up the ghost."

The advancing corps marched across the campus to "We Shall Overcome" and "I've Got A Whistling Rabbit," attracting a great deal of attention, and the Northern Extremities Frisbee Fleet. Their arrival at Proctor and the fall of London Bridges saw Scarry Ann's rise to that highest seat of power. After using the bathroom she found Chief Swindler and Mrs. Flick-of-the-bickinger along with the other members of Camous Scrutiny had surrounded Proctor Terrace and demanded that Scarry Ann's assembly must disperse at once. "All parties must be registered!" she said. "And this was an unlawful assembly!"

Scarry Ann gave up on condition that Ms. Dwarf be forced to eat Veal for Parmesian. Chief Swindler agreed and all proceeded back to unit A where Ms. Dwarf was still self-

continued on p. 5

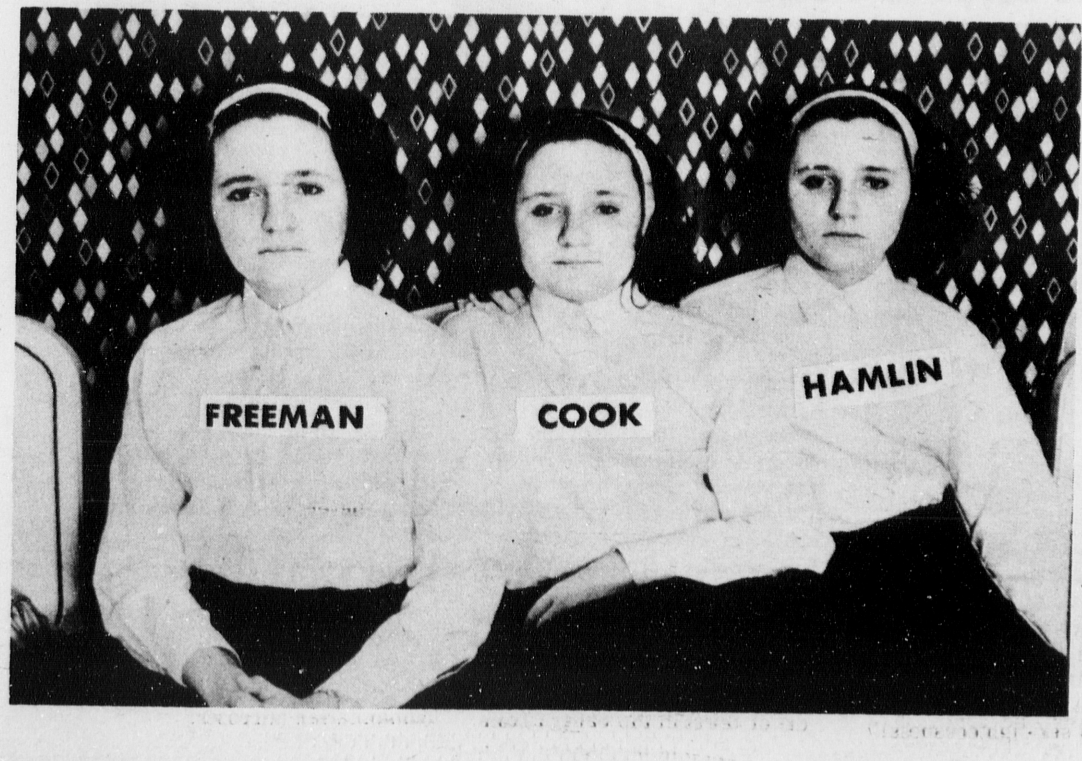


photo by diane firbus

There's Water In Your Future!

The World Organization for Water (WOW), has announced that Thursday May 6 (today) is World Water Day. Students are asked to abstain from consumption of all liquids all day as a symbolic action to show Middlebury's concern for the millions of Arabs dying of thirst in the middle of the Sahara desert. Water saved by Middlebury's symbolic action will be dumped into Otter Creek.

Though water and all other foods prepared with water are "no-nos" on Water Day, WOW will sponsor a pretzel and potato chip lunch in the SDUs. The action is being organized by Politico Forum and the Moslem Fellowship.

Professor Murray Dry, faculty advisor of the Moslem Fellowship, said in an interview that "Middlebury students waste a tremendous amount of water on plants, in showers and for the Pool. This really ought to be stopped."

Professor David Frozenburg, faculty advisor to the Politico Forum, said "Middlebury students aren't aware of the water problem. There is too much water waste and not enough guilt!" All water will be turned off May 6.

Paul Waterman of the Student Forum, objected to the enforced abstinence. "Man's body is 90% water," said Waterman, "To not drink is to cut off the essence of man's existence."

"As if that's any reason," said a Politico Forum member. "How can Waterman deny his guilt?" he reasoned.

WOW has applauded the push-botton automatic turn-off faucets in Kelly-Lang as a concrete first step in saving water at Middlebury. A petition to install these faucets campus-wide will be circulated on World Water Day. It is hoped that a no-water SDU will be established in the near future.

Moslem desert-dwellers line up for black-market water, presently priced at more than $4.00 a bucket in arid rural regions.

Sheik sheds dry tears

By ARID ABEND
and B.S. BADIA

Sheik Dera Ayntno Wada-Wada from Saudi Arabia, speaking before a friendly audience of Middlebury students, brought the cause of the World Organization for Water (WOW) to Middlebury College. Said the Sheik, "While Americans watch millions of gallons of water go down the drain every day, millions of Arabs dying of thirst in the Sahara Desert are also about to go down the drain."

The Sheik pointed out that the United States, with 6% of the world's population, controls 60% of the world's rain cloud cover, and 80% of the world's lakes, streams, and natural springs. "The average American," he said, "consumes 100 gallons of water a day in some form or another in such useless, wasteful ways as washing, watering plants, and unnecessary consumption. Too much water is, in fact, unhealthy. The average Arab, on the other hand, gets by on only 1/2 gallon per day, and that includes his camels!"

"Waterbeds," continued the Sheik, "are a shocking example of water affluence. The water in one waterbed could supply the average-sized Arab family of 28, (including three wives, children, slaves and camels), for the entire dry season, roughly 365 days long."

The Sheik launched a bitter tirade against the American bourgeois capitalist custom of watering crops. "This wasteful habit ignores the fact that a man can live 60 days without food, but can survive only 4 days without water. This fact clearly shows us where our priorities should lie!"

Americans, according to the Sheik, are indoctrinated into wasteful water habits from an early age. "Some of the first words an American child learns are "Can I have a drink?", "The wet look", and "Water under the bridge" show how contemptuously Americans regard water.

Before American Imperialism, we had none of these problems. But the Americans came and exploited our water resources by introducing things like swimming pools, waterbeds, and worst of all, the water guzzling donkey, to replace our water efficient camel.

The solution suggested by the Sheik was two-fold. First, he advocated expulsion of all water-exploiting Multinationals from Arabia. Second, he appealed to the American sense of self-sacrifice. He pointed out that a group called Americans Concerned about Water in Arabia (ACWA), has been hard at work raising money for the seeding of rain clouds over the Sahara region.

He concluded with an appeal to Middlebury students to turn from their racist, platonic, WASP attitudes towards water waste, and to feel guilty about the noble cause of WOW. "What this campus needs" he said, "is a good dose of self-righteousness!"

Water wastage is common even at the SDU's, where Doan T. Drane pours out five gallons of dishwater–useful in growing soap trees–without a thought.

"Dry" Day At Midd

9:00 The Right to Water. Professor Murray Dry will conduct a seminar on this basic human right. Dry is expected to introduce his theory that Plato's Republic was actually formed under water and that the Philosopher King is a fisherman.

10:00 Food vs. Water Professor David Frozenburg will conduct student discussions on the problems of raising food without water.

11:00 Water and the Bible A group of students from the Moslem Fellowship will discuss the misuse of water in the Bible. Such problems as Noah's flood, Holy water, and walking on water will be examined to find the origins of the Judeo-Christian water wasting habit.

WATER DAY RAIN DANCE

World Water Day will conclude with a Rain Dance in Johnson at 9:00 p.m. in Johnson. A group of Sioux indians will be playing the actual instruments used in the rain dance. Chief Ayma Dyina Thoist will perform the actual Sioux Rain Dance. Admission $1.00. (Bring umbrella)

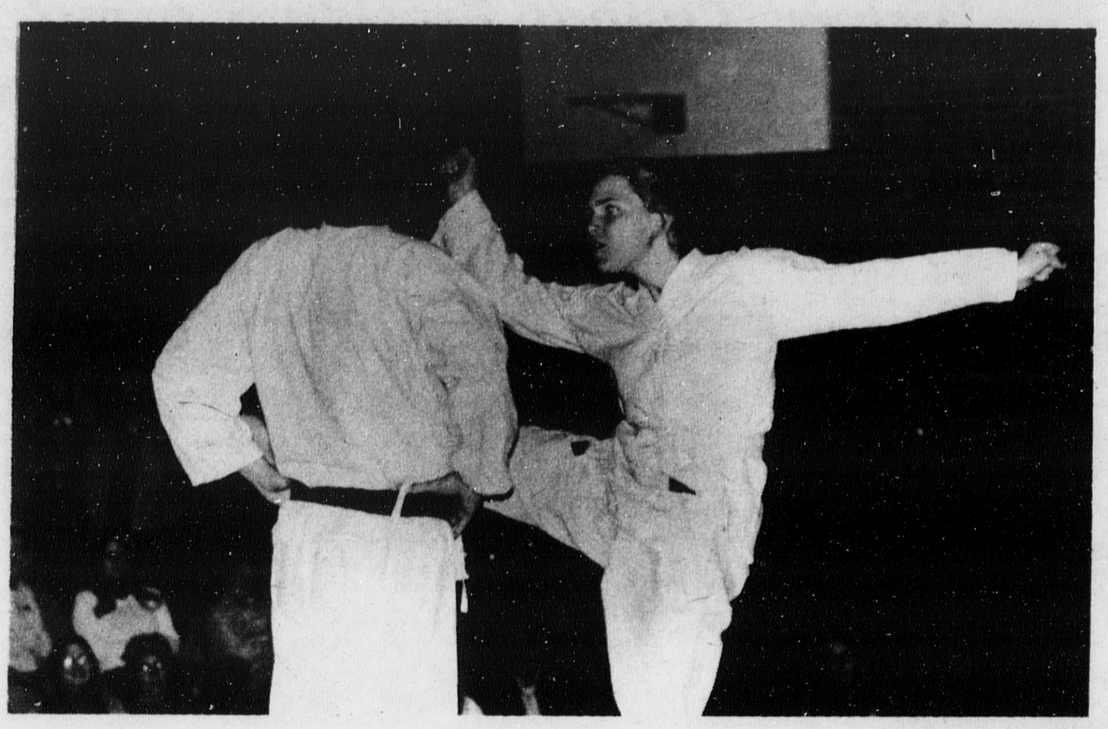
Cold War Heats Up

By ARID ABEND
and B.S. BADIA

Professor David Frozenburg (Hydrology Department) gave a presentation last night on his theory to use icebergs to relieve the water shortage in Arabia. Icebergs have long served as a source of water in the Arctic.

Water in its frozen form also serves as a weapon. According to Frozenburg, Eskimos in the Artic use razor sharp icicles, large snowballs, and icecubes to engage in warfare, while Arabs die of thirst in the Sahara from lack of water in any form.

"This use of water for strategic military purposes is highly immoral," said Frozenburg. "Arctic ice should be deported to the desert where it is desperately needed. This Cold War must stop! Such military encounters could never take place in the Sahara where ice quickly turns to its peaceful form. I think that the Cold War, if moved to the Sahara, would quickly end and animosities would melt. Then the frozen water resources of the Arctic could be used for humanitarian purposes."



the middlebury compost

Wonnavow Urges Mass Marriage

By NED FITLASS

Dean Erica Wonnavow expressed regret today that so few of this year's graduating class are getting married as the semester draws to a close. "In contrast to previous years, when as many as 95% of Middlebury women married Middlebury men, this year's senior class are real wooses," Wonnavow groaned.

"What the hell do the girls think they're here for? If they can't grab a man here, they may never be able to anywhere," the Dean warned. "Time is certainly running short," she said.

Wonnavow suggested that the advent of "more casual relations between the sexes and a real hang-loose attitude" among the young were responsible for the huge decrease in marital vows. But she expressed hope that students would come to their senses before it was too late.

"Let's face it," Wonnavow said. "Guys getting out of Middlebury with e liberal arts degree have practically no hope of getting a job anywhere. How the hell do you think some snooty over-educated ill-tempered women are going to make a living? The answer is pure and simple: husbands."

Asked if others in the Administration shared her views, Wonnavow replied, "How the hell do I know? I spend maybe 18, 20 hours a day trying to find out which men are available and convince them to pick up for keeps whatever babes I can. Do you think I care whether Arnold Dennis approve of senior marriages or not? Now, of course, if either of them were single, it would be a different matter entirely. In fact, I have just the girl..."

Trek Through Stratosphere

By ROSHFIELD BUTTERTAR

Liberal arts...The final frontier. These are the voyages of the College **Middlebury**. Its four-year mission: to explore strange new Schwarzchild Radii, to seek out Plato and a good bagel. To boldly go where no coed has gone before! (Stirring music is heard.)

(Re-creation of events occurring during the recent multi-parallel space-time inversion, during which all students' perceptions of received reality were altered.)

Captain's log: Midd Date: 175 point 3 weeks from finals. A strange mania has afflicted the crew of Middlebury, causing Bridge personnel to abandon Old Chapel. Cause and remedy of the mania have yet to be discovered. End log entry.

Captain Robinson's eyes glittered with cold determination.

"How did this all happen in my college?" said he.

Looking up from his Kant, Metaphysics Officer I'mbuyin calmly replied, "It began during the April heatwave, with Helmsman Scott, SkyPilot 1st class. A strange whirring sound emanated from Mead Chapel. Scott burst through the Chapel doors, hair streaming in the wind, feet clutching a skateboard.

He flew down the Hill, ending up enmeshed in the life support system of the Science Center. Maintenance estimates two weeks to repare the formaldehyde hoses." Doctor 'Skeletal Remains' Pardon is keeping Scott under a hymnal sedation while he attempts to discover the cause of the skateboarding madness. The skateboards..."

"That is sufficient," Robinson wearily interrupted, "the question was rhetorical."

"Captain," returned I'mbuyin, "Im a philosophy professor. To resist attempting to answer rhetorical questions is against my nature."

"Evaluation, Mr. I'mbuyin."

"Obviously the mania has been instigated by an outside force beyond human ken." The Metaphysical Officer returned to his ruminations on Spinoza.

The Captain brooded over this revelation. He turned to Communications Officer Wonnabed, "Wonnabed..."

"Hailing frequencies open, Captain." The Lieutenant's buttons flashed.

"Not now, Lieutenant. Prepare a newsletter to the crew. Tell them to be on the lookout for further manifestations of the phenomenon. Dormitory alert, intruder watch. Ski poles on stun. I'mbuyin, come with me. Let's see how Skeletal Remains has progressed on the antidote." Striding purposefully, eyes sparkling with determination, Captain Robinson descended from the bridge. Tripping in pursuit was the Metaphysical Officer, head deep into Hegel.

A strange whirring sound came to their ears. Leaping nimbly from the walk, the two officers barely avoided being run down as Navigator McNinney flashed by. They observed him running slalom between the students down Chapel Hill.

"If this keeps on, the bridge will be unpersonned! My college, my crew— I've lost contact, lost control!" The Captain was agitated.

Under his breath, I'mbuyin muttered, "This would never have happened if we had foundation requirements." They continued without further incident.

Entering the Sickbay, the Captain demanded a report from Skeletal Remains. "Report, Skeletal Remains."

"It's like nothing I've ever seen before. It strikes without warning, leaves no trace in the body. Frankly, Captain, I'm stumped."

"Insufficient, Doctor. You've treated strange College illnesses before, and always found an answer" (even if it was to the wrong question Robinson thought to himself). "Skateboards can't be that difficult to deal with!" Irritation crept into his voice. His eyes blazed.

"I'm a doctor, not a mechanic!" Skeletal Remains said in a huff. "All I can say is, don't let your health ruin your vaity!"

"What?" the Metaphysical Officer was roused from his ruminating. "Sagacious, Doctor."

"What?" the Captain was puzzled and confused.

"Harrumph!" intoned the incensed Doctor, and he rolled on out of the room accompanied by a loud whirring sound.

"It's struck again!" rapped out the Captain. "This leaves us without a Chief Medical Officer!" He strode fiercely from the Sickbay. "This situation has gone beyond command capabilities. We need help."

I'mbuyin looked up incredulously. "You mean...?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yes, we must go to the Student Forum!"

An emergency meeting is called and the Forum assembled. The crew representatives grasp the situation with customary alacrity. After calling the question only seventeen times they initiated prompt action. Students and faculty were called to voluntarily give up under coercion all skateboards on campus. Ten boards would be piled on the green in front of the Bridge to be consumed in flame.

Not only would the Skateboard madness be eliminated—the central heating provided would take care of the College energy problem for the rest of the year. EQ officers wholeheartedly supported the measure.

On the bridge, all had returned to normal, though the cause of the mania was still a mystery. Metaphysics Officer I'mbuyin suddenly called Captain Robinson's attention to the main viewing window. "Captain, Captain, the sky is falling!" But he was slightly wrong. It was not the whole sky, but a huge hovering object. A vast sandwich filled the heavens.

Communications Officer Wonnabed started in fear. "Captain, I'm frightened!"

Captain Robinson made a gesture of reassurance. "Don't be a scairdy-cat Lieutenant!"

A booming voice filled the air. "Captain Robinson, I have returned control of your College to you. We see now that your institution can work in harmony for the principles of knowledge, freedom of academia, and apple pie on Thursdays. We charge you to maintain these principles on the threat of another taste of the dreaded Skateboard Madness. Farewell, Captain..." The vast sandwich faded away in a sudden flash of dark.

"Fascinating, Captain," intoned Metaphysics Officer I'mbuyin.

"Any ideas on what it was, Mr. I'mbuyin? Any quadricorder readings or feel probe data?"

"No need for such extraneous proofs. On a priori evidence, I can say that the phenomenon was a psychic manifestation of the essence of life," Imbuyin answered with conviction.

"You mean..." Captain Robinson was astounded.

"Yes. It was tuna fish."

"Red Tape Trip"

By ALAN BOO-YEA

Often maligned and criticized the concept of "College policy" continues to exist. Like a Democratic candidate no one knows where it came from or where it is going. It provides sanctuary, frustration and bewilderment for different people on different days. One day's encounters with the unmaneagable beast.

I was investigating the possibility of getting course credit for academic study that I had planned for the summer. My conversation is with one of our deans.

"I have the opportunity for a very educational experience this summer. This opportunity is to study with a well-known economist and author. What is the possibility of structuring my study this summer in order that I might receive a course credit for it?"

"There is no chance unless (reading from the College Handbook) you meet the 5-5-5 plan or are involved in an accredited college program. I'm sorry to have to give you such a sad and negative answer to such a wonderful question." Must be college policy.

Later the same day I plunged into the multiple joys and terrors of "room draw." The computer informed me that my number was 221-'79. Hoping for a room within 747 commuting distance I approached the draw with a measured step. The same dean of my earlier experience was present.

"What if there isn't a room left that even remotely appeals to me?"

The dean replied, "You have to pick a room now and then fill out a room change card. We'll let you know this summer." (Standard procedure). At this point it was beginning to show that the deans are as victimized by "college policy" as anyone else. Choosing a single in Davis (the only ones left) I began to assess the merits of the SST Concorde for long trips to Proctor.

Following the day's traumas, a Crest Room munch was imminent.

"A tossed salad with a half scoop of tuna fish, please."

"I'm sorry, but I can't give you a half scoop of tuna fish."

"Why not?"

"It's not a full order."

"Then, may I have half an order of tuna fish?"

"No. Do you go into a store and buy half of a Swanson dinner?"

"No. But, tuna fish doesn't come in shiny aluminum trays with pictures on the top."

"I'm sorry, but I can't give you half a scoop."

"Wouldn't you rather make 30¢ for a half scoop of tuna fish than 0¢ for 0 scoops of tuna fish?" No reply. I guess tuna in the hand is worth more than money in the pocket. Although I can't see how.

Spying another employee with a spoonful of ice cream, "Wait a minute, she's got a spoonful of ice cream and that's not a full order."

"Yes, but she works here."

"Oh.........If I get a job here can I have half a scoop of tuna fish?"

"Yes." The working class triumphs over the ruling bureaucracy.

The course credit I can do without, the room I can live with, but sometimes I just can't eat a whole scoop of tuna fish.

PRINCE DRY

BEARER OF THE ROYAL Q-TIP

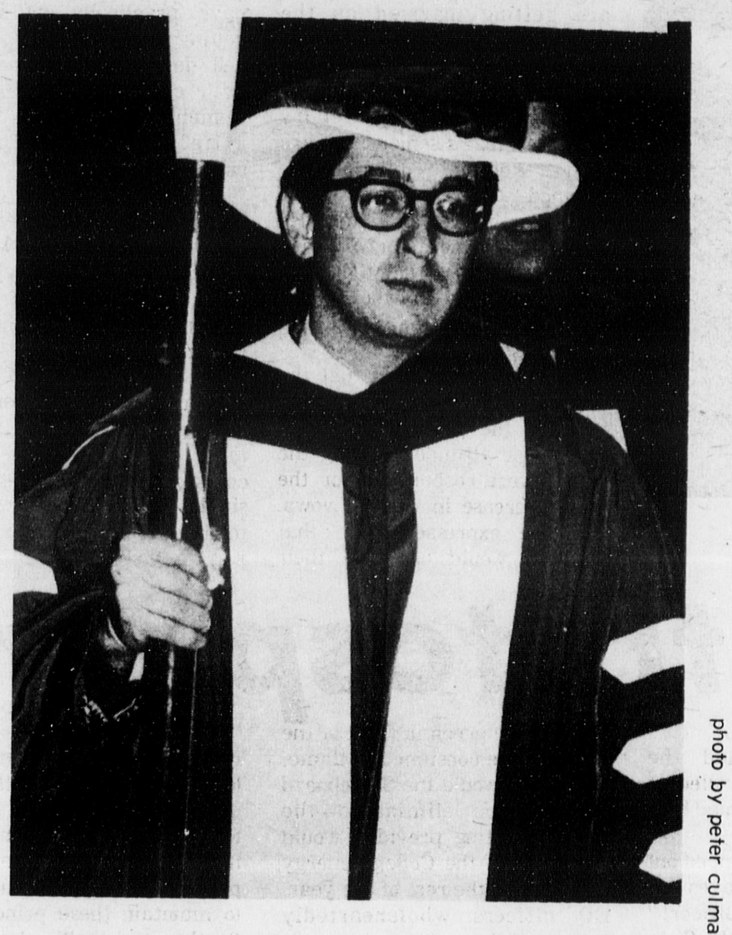
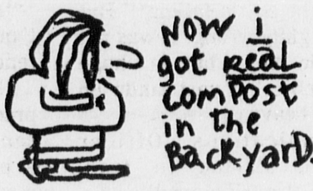


photo by peter culman

Professor Murray Dry, bearing gigantic Q-tip, leads comedian crew up Hepburn Hill to Armstrong's convocation address.


Now i got real ComPost in the BackyarD...

"Our Town" Bites

By SETH WRATHMAN

That fascist asshole Ray Mitchell has done it again. I've sat through enough of these puerile, idiotic excuses for the narcissitic masturbation in public of some acne-faced puss-head who doesn't know the way to San Jose, let alone the way into the Shallow hearts of an audience who doesn't know real theatre from a fart in a crowded elevator.

This purulent, sentimental crap is an insult to the entire idea of stagecraft. Seth Wrathman in the title role of Grover's Corners has not failed, as expected, to spew the entire putrescence of his over-loaded social consicousness across the already groaning stage, bleeding disregard for the norms of civilized Anglo-Saxon tastefulness from every swollen, pox-lade pore.

I've never seen anything so primally disgusting. If this bastard could emote in any socially acceptable manner, his performance might be appreciably less than nauseating. As it is, his ugly, unmannerly, fecal thespian maudnerings only serve to offset the utter worthlessness of the entire fiasco.

On the other hand, the lighting is merely tasteless, if not gaudy. So much cannot be said for the set design. I'd rather spend an entire evening being defenestrated in public by grunting, sweating members of the Red Army Chorus than have to sit through such a humiliating exhibition of utter aesthetic decadence mixed with a primeval instinct for what is infallibly unsightly in any dramaturgical situation.

This sorry neanderthal of an incompetent could make Christ's Second Coming look as sordid as a homosexual encounter between an armadillo and Mayor Daley in one of New York's lesser-famed public baths.

The text, of course, is not much better, although even a strip-tease by the Guatemala Midgets' Brass Band and Baptist Glee Club would have been far more amusing. These theatric paraplegics don't know from first bas about choosing a text. I've been more moved by the slow demise of a cockroach, with soliloquys. Newton Lewis didn't help any, either.

So much for my heroic, labored efforst to educate you nutless piss-ants to the wonders of true dramatic ecstasy.

Get stuffed.

Former College President Armstrong Addresses Class of '79 at Convocation

Class of 1979, members of the administration and...er...faculty.

We gather together here for a ronvocation, which literally, comes from the Latin **Convocare** — to come together. The oioioioi root meaning of the word is often lost sight of for, as Socrates I believe it was once said, "right rhetoric" is heir (hair(laughter)) to flesh.

Your parents are spending a great deal of money to send you Middlebury College. We, the administration and...errrrrr... faculty are convinced that the next four years will offer you opportunities heretofore unsurpassed in the history of this great institution. Think of it—the class of 1979. But for a single year, you would be the class of 1980. Ponder that, for a moment.

As my presidency enters its thirteenth year—and, in passing, I should point out that the bicentennial of this year marks your entrance—my obligation to you will be to see that you receive the very best education we can offer. Speaking for a moment from the Office of the Presidency (and I shall of necessity be obliged to do so now and again throughout the year) may I welcome you, one and all, young men and women, to our campus in the valley, as Robert Frost once put it.

We shall have our problems this year. And, I hasten to add, our moments of achievement. Think of your Deans and the senior administrative officers as friends available to you at all times. I have instructed Mr. James Ross of the business offices to read the weekly issue of **The Campus** which, as you may not yet know, is one of the finest, most responsible college newspapers in the east. He will, therefore, be attentive to your every need. But please be patient and give him time to finish our pre-session reading and writing course for the illiterate.

As my presidency enters upon its thirteenth year, I have several announcements to make at this time, a particularly propitious time as we approach our 175th anniversary over which I shall reign from this office. The faculty, I am sure, will sense the importance of what I am about to share with you. For years I have been lusting for a particular tract of land (Rich, bring out the chart, will you please).

We purchased this acreage for a song, as I believe Thucydides might have put it. As you see here, it stretches to the Adirondacks to the west, the Green Mountains to the north. I wish I could be more specific about these shaded boundaries to the south and east, but our legal counsel is currently negotiating with our sister states of Massachusetts and New Hampshire over these ambiguous surveyors' lines...Rich, aren't those the ones you colored in puce?

I have a couple of other announcements which, though they might create a momentary air of suspicion in this room among certain faculty on whom I have extensive files (would you raise your hands please so that our new freshmen can identify you), will, I am sure, be accepted in the spirit in which they are intended. The Academic Vice President, the Treasurer and Myself have worked hard over the summer and not without great anguish, I can assure you, in arriving at the decisions I am about to reveal to you for ratification.

The English, History and Mathematics departments have been abolished. Now that's a hard word, I realize, but we must be forthright in such matters or, as you may recall my reference earlier, depend upon the mutual trust and cooperation attending right rhetoric. The faculty immediately involved in the consequences of this decision have either been relocated in administrative posts or, in less happy circumstances, been let go.

I was reading **The Oresteia** the evening Professor Peterson took his life. But there is compensation. The faculty retirement program has been significantly improved. Will you freshmen bear with me for a moment while I explain these benefits? Under the social security base the College has withdrawn its contribution. But...now don't jump to conclusions...for those making thirty thousand a year approximately half of our annual income will be evenly distributed among them. Think of that and think about what you have to strive for.

Luther Van Ummersen, in whom I have the utmost confidence, is currently working out a program for those salaried in the intermediate group, and from what I have seen so far, I can assure you it is very fair especially since we are funding it out of the now defunct medical program.

I wish to close these remarks to you this morning by saying that the last act of housing committee was to insure that all faculty rented college housing is open to you at all times. Since we are operating this program at great cost to the institution, we feel it is only fair to ask those faculty concerned to share with you the munificence of the College's gesture. Remember. Our doors are always open.

Graduate Advises Class of '76

Advice to Graduating Seniors

How to survive in the real world? This is the question faced by the students of the class of '76. In order to help them cope with the cold, cruel Outside, we are running a report of a relatively successful alumnus of our alma. Hopefully our Seniors can take a hint:

...There I was, tied hand and foot, helpless in the face of impending doom. The deadly spider approached on stealthy, hairy legs.

My captors had left me behind to my fate. They knew that the maddened arachnid would finish me long before I could wriggle from my bonds. After testing the ropes, I knew that their hypothesis was correct.

The venomous creature stalked toward me, its leg movements counting off my remaining seconds of life. Its fangs dripped. Deep inner meaning permeated the atmosphere.

I had but one chance; a sudden flash flood. I looked to the heavens. None was forth coming. I was doomed.

So how come I'm here writing this article to you now, for your present edification and future application? How did I escape the poisonous spider, you ask? My years at Middlebury were an invaluable asset. Recalling my experiences in the DU study lounge, the solution dawned upon me.

I threw up on it.

With such advice in mind, let us leave Middlebury with glad hearts and confidence enough to meet any situation.

Heavenly Body Search takes Shape

By HOWDY WYSKIELINO

The Middlebury Astronomy Department has announced that starting next fall, all its available equipment is going to be concentrated on a search for a new heavenly body.

Department Chairman, Frank Twinkle, said that the search was "absolutely necessary" since the object of the last search, carried out just four years ago, is not expected to be seen in the Middlebury area after this spring. In light of the endless hour of viewing pleasure which this body had given members of the astronomy set, Twinkle asserted that the new search is more than justified.

The project, which is being labelled as TOM (Telescope On Middlebury), will be headquartered in the college observatory near the SDU's. The location of the observatory, says Twinkle, is ideal for such a search. From its vantage point in the middle of its field, viewers are afforded an unobstructed view of the Kelly and Lang formations, in which the last heavenly body was discovered.

Proof of Middlebury's excellent reputation in this type of viewing is that Dr. Twinkle has already received a grant of $17,000 from a major publishing company. In return for the grant, Winkle has promised that the first photos of the new heavenly body will be sent to the Playboy Foundation for scientific analysis.

Middlebury Loses $6 million in Trustee Theft

By NED FUQHUP

A corporation in which one of Middlebury's trustees recommended the College invest some $6,000,000 has been declared bankrupt, a routine Compost investigation of the Middlebury College Financial report revealed April 29, 1976.

The **Compost** conducted an interview with Faye Castorie in Old Chapel on April 15 (ironically, income tax day) to find out how such an episode could have taken place at a liberal arts college of such repute as Middlebury's. "Actually, we really don't pay much attention to where the money goes anytime, expecially right before acceptances are mailed out to the prospective freshman class," Castorie laughed.

According to the Financial Report, published for the peroid of July 1, 1974, to June 31, 1975, Middlebury had about $12,000,000 invested in common stock. Castorie says that, "Although we haven't counted since 1929, we assume that the market value of the stock remains the same."

When asked what company the money had been invested in, she looked through some files on her rather disorganized desk and replied, "We believe it was in PHC a multi-national corporation involved in the manufacture of plastic horseshoes."

The Political Forum, when informed of this fact, accused PHC of exploiting Latin-American workers in Updraft, Indiana. Upon investigation, the Forum discovered that one of Middlebury's trustees, Doan Bley Meavolks, is—or was—**vice chairman of the corporation.**

A spokesman for the Forum stated in an interview with representatives of the Middlebury press: "We can cripple this school—through guerrilla disruptions, poisoning of the water supplies, the ending of dime-and-a-half night at bars in town. If the administration of the College does not submit immediately in response to our demands we will commence disruptive activities."

The Forum's demands include the handing over of Meavolks for punitive action at the Political Forum's hands (presumably involving a midnight tour of the science center and a free weekend for two at the Library), a signed statement from the College declaring that "the rights of all students shall never be abridged" (a rider considered by analysts to be the crucial clause of the ultimatum for its worded forcing of the administration's favorite trump card: the suspension of Habeus Corpus, which Dean of Students Erotica Wonnabed called "truly liberal, almost Lincolnesque"), and the replacement of Fred Spencer as Chief of Campus Police, whom they termed "a fascist reactionary concerned only with the proliferation of capitalist beasties."

Wonnabed, accepted by the two extremist groups as an intermediary in the affair, issued a communique on Monday morning from her hideout somewhere in downtown Montreal: "The installation of new curbs last summer, the padding of Old Chapel's office walls, and the recent ban on skate-boarding on college streets were all steps taken in the interest of students here at Middlebury. In recognition of this displayed interest in student welfare, students should trust the trustees and the administration in the investment of College funds."

Asked exactly what the statement pertained to, Wonnabed responded—with characteristic frankness (some call it confusion)—that, "I really don't know. Arnold McNinny wrote it.'"

The Political Forum immediately termed McNinny as, "the real perpertrator of anti-student activities here at Middlebury." In the latest rating by students of officials in Old Chapel Mr. McNinny received a confidence vote of less than 2%. Meanwhile Meavolks, the trustee who originally encouraged the abortive investment venture, has disappeared. He was last seen pawning the bell from Mead Chapel at Sam's Pawn Shop in Middlebury, and is believed to have started out for the Italian Riviera in a rented kayak.

Such scandal has not occurred on campus since 1921, when Warren Harding, then President of the United States and a trustee of Middlebury was found bare-chested at the Morgan Horse Farm reading from a leather-bound Bible to a bale of hay. It has been rumored however that Lee Harvey Oswald has lived in the cupola on Hepburn Dormitory since 1963, and it was he who threw orange peels at College President Italy DisRobingson during the procession up Hepburn Hill to DisRobingson's inauguration in November, 1975.

What will result from the latest disclosures on the mishandling of college finances and corruption among the Trustees is not immediately projectable. Student involvement in College activities, such as the environmental movement, class attendance, and the extra-terrestrial visitation society, has been declining. ("A normal springtime occurrence," according to Chief Spencer.) Analysts are predicting that students either will rise up, or the College will be bankrupt within two years, in which case the campus will be forfeited to the National Bank of Rhodesia.

Alphabeta Inflates (grades)

By DALE S. SNIFT

Handing out diplomas at this year's graduation, Academic Vice President Paul Alphabeta commented, "There ain't no grade inflation at ol' Midd. Yessir, these here kids earned them good grades, ever' last one of them."

Opponents of grade inflation were quick to point out to Alphabeta that 82% of the seniors were graduating **summa cum laude**, 15% **magna cum laude** and 2% **cum laude**. "That's a few too many students graduating with honors," one of them noted. "It seems like everybody's getting only A's."

Alphabeta disagreed. "Name me one udder school in the country dat gives out only 2% of its diplomas **cum laude**. Huh? Betcha' can't betcha' can't!"

Dean of the Faculty Dunces I'mtryin defended the grading policies of the Midd faculty. "While I admit grades were a bit high, I certainly hesitate to call them inflated. You must realize that this was an exceptionally good senior class. Next year, we expect nothing like this. Only 78% of the juniors are College Scholars now, and we doubt all of them will be able to keep up the same kind of record. So look for less honors degrees next year."

I'mtryin admitted that the College had raised the criteria needed for an A next year. "Students will really have to work next year," he said. "To qualify for an A, a student will have to attend at least three of the lectures in the course, pass each exam with a grade of 60% or better, and get every paper in by at least 5 weeks after the final due date. What more could we possibly do?"

Athletics Dep't Cuts Waste-- Removes Toilets

By DUSTY MCPICKLE

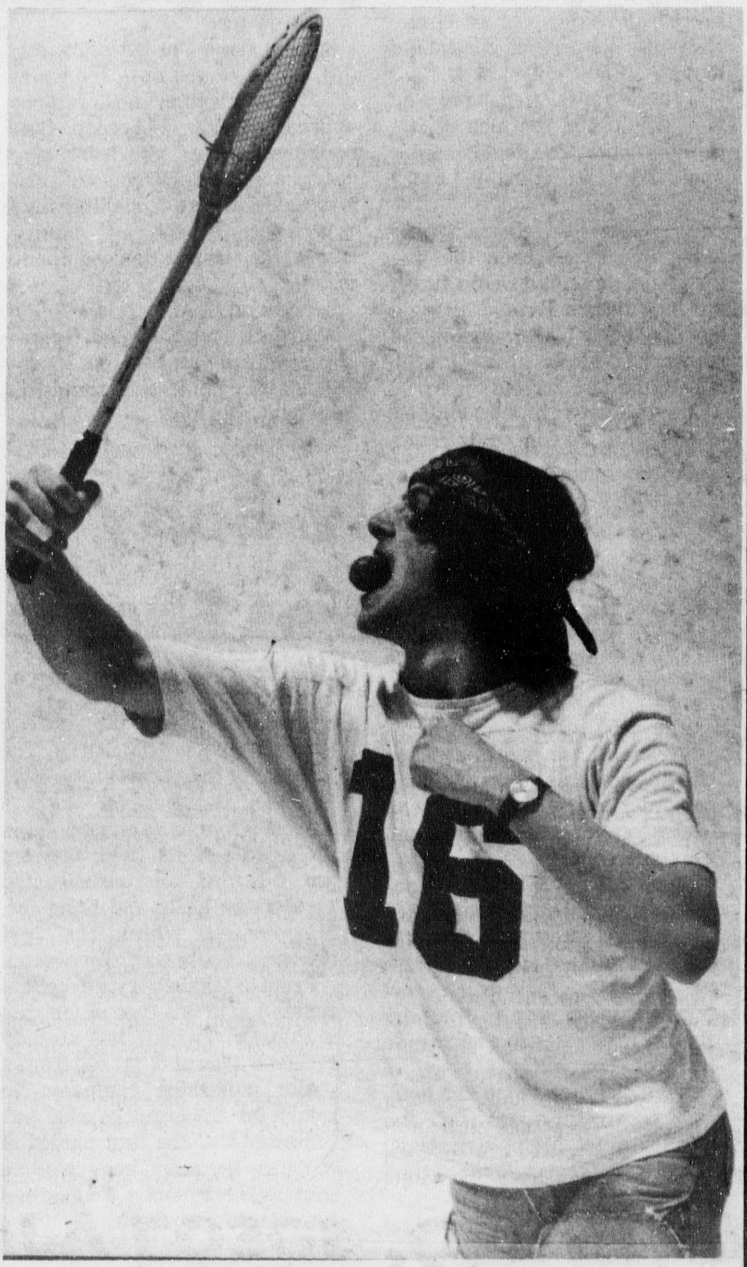
The Athletic Department, in response to the college's present financial difficulties, has taken a few economy steps. Department head Kick Ole Men told a **Campus** reporter that the first cutback would involve the basketball team.

"I got the idea from a TV ad", admitted Ole Men with a smile. It seems that five, the number of men now allowed to travel to away games, is also the number of adults which can be comfortably seated in a Volkswagen. To save gas, the basketball team will now travel to away games in a VW. "Not only that", added Ole Men, "I even managed to pick up a '68 Beetle cheap."

The basketball team is not the only team to be affected by the cutbacks. Football players will also feel the pinch. Starting next year, protective cups will not be a part of the issued equipment. The cups used to cost $600 per annum. "We figure if they want them so much they'll take care of them themselves," said Coach Sweet Sometime, "And besides, we never take care of the golfers' balls, so why discriminate?"

Other cutbacks will include the acquiuition of smaller nets for the soccer team, the removal of the hockey rink to an outdoor pond, and the refusal to provide tape for the lacrosse team. The track and cross-country teams will be dropped completely.

Money saved by the cutbacks will probably be used to refurbish the Deanery, now known as Your Brother's Brothel, so as to provide equal sports facilities for both men and women.



Chip "Bones" Oakes

Wonnabed advises:

Do Your Laundry in my Toilet!

By KEITH TRAUMA

Dean Erotica Wonnabed today announced further modification of the present laundry facilities. Minor physical renovations will begin at once in order that the new improved system will be available for student use in early November.

The new system will require replacement of the many small washers and driers, notoriously subject to annoying breakdowns, with just two machines. The college has purchased an IBM Model 37-8 High Capacity Launderator, while an anonymous donor bequested the college a Texas Instruments Maximum Load Digital Superdrier. Each machine can handle up to 700 pounds of laundry per load.

Said Wonnabed: "We believe that by doing all our wash in one big load, great savings of energy and time will be achieved. We can handle up to 4,000 pairs of dirty socks at one time."

The machines, the best on the market according to recently-elevated director of Laundry and Dirty Tricks James Boss, will be financed by a modest increase in the comprehensive fee and a small use charge. Students will no longer have to buy laundry tickets at the college store. Instead, they will deliver laundry to a laundry attendant, probably a work-study student, who will fill and empty the machines.

The use charge will be determined after drying by the weight of clean laundry. Explaining this procedure, Dean Arnold McNinny said, "Mr. Boss wanted to charge by weight of dirty laundry, but it seemed unfair to charge for cleaning dirt. Besides, it would discriminate against DU."

Three loads of laundry will be done each day. Whites will be washed at 10 am, colors at 2 pm, and delicate fabrics at 8 pm. Drying will begin two hours later in each case. Students will be able to pick up their laundry within six hours of the time it was delivered.

The new system, the product of healthy cooperation between the office of the Dean of Students and the Student Forum Working Group on Filth, received warm support from President Holy DisRobingson who said, "We're glad to have this opportunity to welcome the blessings of modern technology to Middlebury's Laundry room. I'm new to laundry of course, as I am new to Middlebury, but I'm convinced these changes will build on the strengths of an already strong laundry program."

Of students contacted, only Student Forum Vice Chairman Nancy Groin expressed any misgivings. "I can't quite put my finger on it, but something about it bothers me," she said.